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THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA.

SATURDAY MORNING JULY 10, 1848.

PROSPECTS IN IOWA.—This young sister of the Confederacy is destined to be one of the battle grounds of the present campaign. She has but four votes, yet they *may* turn the scale. Mark, we say they *may*, for it is by no means certain. Present indications, however, place her almost beyond controversy. We see that Gen. A. C. DODGE, son of the new Senator from Wisconsin, who has just signalized his devotion to the Democratic cause by a prompt repudiation of the overtures of the Utica traitors,) heads the Cass and Butler ticket, as an elector for the State at large, in Iowa. Gen. Dodge was formerly an able and efficient delegate from the territory of Iowa. The Washington Union speaks of him as a fine speaker of great personal popularity, and understands that it is his determination to canvass every county in the State. That his efforts in behalf of the national democratic nominees will be felt in the campaign, there can be no doubt. Such devotion to the cause and the candidates of the democracy, on the part of father and son, contrasts most honorably to them, with the eminent instance of black ingratitude and treachery to their party and past professions, presented in the previous and present attitude of the Van Burens, father and son—and if anything short of the terrible popular rebuke about to be visited on both, can reach their Bourbon-like selfishness and imperviousness to the public sentiment—must compel them to hang their heads in shame.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE PROVISO.—The Buffalo *Courier* says it is pretty generally known, we believe, that a correspondence has recently taken place between James R. Doolittle, Esq., of Wyoming county, and Gen. Taylor, in which the former desired to ascertain, definitely, Gen. Taylor's views on the Wilmot Proviso question.—Gen. Taylor has replied to Mr. Doolittle, though the latter, deeming the letter of a private character, declines letting it go before the public. The substance of Gen. Taylor's reply, however, has transpired, and is as follows: Mr. Doolittle addressed Gen. T., asking, substantially, "are we of the North authorized to infer from your correspondence with the Editor of the Cincinnati Morning Signal, that you will neither oppose the patronage nor the veto of the executive to the passage of a law, or any kindred measure for the restriction of Slavery?" General Taylor's reply is, in substance:—"I did not mean, in answer to the Signal letter, to be considered as approving or disapproving of the opinion entertained in that communication, in regard to the question of slavery in new territory; all I intended to approve was the frankness with which the editor expressed *his own sentiments*."

Can any man of sense, with the knowledge that Gen. Taylor is the owner of three hundred slaves, doubt, after such an explanation, that he is opposed to the Wilmot Proviso?

☞ A correspondent of the New York *Mirror* puts down *twenty-eight* states as certain for Gen. Taylor, and six doubtful. Aside from the wonderful knowledge of the politics of the several States displayed by this calculation, one is led, irresistibly, to inquire the *names* and *location* of the four States above *thirty*. The last we heard from Uncle Sam, he had only thirty children.

OHIO IS COMING.—Colonel Weller is carrying everything before him in Ohio. His speeches are heard by great crowds, and his opponent, Mr. Ford, shrinks from the contest. The Democracy are united upon the war, and upon Cass and Butler, and as the gallant Colonel has rendered good service upon the field, his views are always eloquently expressed, and eagerly listened to.—We should not be astonished, from present appearances, to see Ohio giving as much majority for the Democratic candidates as good old Pennsylvania. Look out for a bold and powerful blow for the great cause from the Buckeye State.

GEN. TAYLOR'S CABINET.—The whigs amuse themselves occasionally by making out on paper a Cabinet for Gen. Taylor when he *gets to be* President. In doing so, they use the names of all the prominent whigs in the land, commencing with Daniel Webster and runing down the column to *Andy Stewart*. We observe, however, that a Mr. Barker, who figures prominently among the Independent Taylor men of New Orleans, and had at least influence enough to collect a large meeting at that place on the evening of the 24th ult., in opposition to the ratification of the Whigs proper held the same evening, at which Taylor and Fillmore were "ratified," and the "card" we give in another column read, makes out a Cabinet for the old general of quite a different material. He also speaks "*by authority*" The Delta speaks of the meeting as a large one, and represent Mr. Baker as reiterating the statements and rumors attributed to General Taylor, *repudiating what was said and done for him at Philadelphia, by the Louisiana delegation*. The Delta reports him as follows;—

"Gen. Taylor stands pledged to maintain the Constitution, in its original republican vigor and purity. *He won't permit any party to appropriate him, any representation to the contrary notwithstanding.* Gen. Taylor had made pledges—*he will keep them.* If any body supposes I have other objects than the election of Gen. Taylor, he is mistaken. As to the appointments, Gen. Taylor, *I am authorized to say*, would never object to John C. Calhoun for Secretary of State, Abbott Lawrence for Secretary of the Treasury, Reverdy Johnson for Attorney General, and B. F. Butler for the Supreme Bench.—Those who undertook to represent in the whig convention that Gen. Taylor had abandoned his original position, and forfeited his pledges, *were entirely unauthorized*. I refer to the statement made in the Philadelphia convention by Judge Saunders."

Rather a Tylerish complexioned Cabinet, that!

CHAUTAUQUE COUNTY.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the democracy of the adjoining county of Chautauque, was held at Mayville on the glorious Fourth.—Speeches were made by Messrs. Smith and Seymour of Buffalo, and Daughaday and Mallory of Chautauque.—Appropriate and spirited resolutions were adopted, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed throughout. We are gratified to know that the fell spirit of "barnburnism" is fast on the wane, while the number of its followers grows "small by degrees and beautifully less," in that part of New York.

☞ Three hundred and thirty indictments have been preferred by the grand jury of Washington against Drayton, Sears and English, who were found in charge of the schooner Pearl in which that number of absconding slaves were found at the time of her capture on the 16th of April last. We believe the maximum punishment to be five years in the penitentiary under each indictment.

☞ Horace Greeley, speaking of the Speech of Gen. Cass, June 19th, 1841, delivered in Paris, upon hearing of the death of General Harrison, says—"*This Address does honor, alike to the subject and the author; and while it nobly vindicates the fame of the deceased patriot, it will exalt that of his gallant comrade in war, his zealous compatriot in peace—and his devoted, estimable friend in private life.*"

☞ The N. Y. Observer, a religious paper, holds the following language in relation to the democratic nominees:

"The Democratic Convention to nominate a President and Vice President has just closed its session. The nominees, Gen's Cass and Butler, are men of irreproachable character, and I took occasion when our own Frelinghuysen was nominated to express the gratification which all religious men feel when such men are put up for Office."

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

CHILDREN IN EXILE.

Far in the dark old forest glade,
Where Kalmias bloom around,
They had their place of youthful sport,
Their youthful hunting ground—
And swinging lightly in the vines
That o'er the wigwam hung,
The busy robins, building near,
Above their dwelling sung.

Each morn their little dusky feet
Sprang down the sparkling lea,
To plunge beneath the glowing stream
Beside the chestnut tree;
And when the hiding squirrel's nest
They sought far up the hills,
They bathed their reeking foreheads cool
Among they mountain rills.

They saw the early golden moon
Peep through her wavy bower,
And in her beams they chased the bat
Around its leafy tower;
And when the stars all silently
Went out o'er hill and plain,
They listened low to merry chimes
Of summer evening rain.

These haunts they missed—the city air
No healthful music brings—
They longed to run through woodland dells,
Where nature ever sings;
And drooping mid the noise and glare,
They pined for brook and glen,
And dying, still looked fondly back,
And asked for home again.—*Howitts' Journal.*

'Two Indian boys were carried to London not long ago for exhibition, and died soon after their arrival. It is related that one of them during his last moments talked incessantly of the scenes and sports of his distant home, and that both wished to be taken back to their native woods.

THE AVENGER OF BLOOD,

A tale of the Allegheny Mountains.

BY A CITIZEN OF TENNESSEE.

In the year 1812, the western portions of the great State of Pennsylvania, embracing the mountainous region between Chambersburgh and Pittsburg, presented little more than an unsubdued and unbroken wilderness, through which the great road from Philadelphia to the head waters of the Ohio passed—and at that period, it was a lonely and dangerous pathway, to all wayfarers between the eastern cities, and the great western wilderness of Ohio and Kentucky.

To the best of my recollection, this road passed over five distinct and lofty ridges of mountains, with here and there a sparse settlement of hardy mountaineers and hunters, and with occasionally, between these infant settlements, some solitary and remote booths of the wandering hunters, deserted, ruinous, and forlorn, except during the hunting seasons of the year. Of all the solitudes in the universe, those seem the most deserted, chilling and awfully alone, which bear the marks of human habitation—and of having been deserted by their former inmates forever. Of the five ridges of mountains, over which the road just mentioned passed to the westward, the middle ridge was by far the highest, and was called by the wagoners the *Backbone*, by way of preeminence—and because the word "Alegheny," in the Indian language, means "the parent or father of mountains." From the eastern brow of this lofty middle ridge,—where resided at the period I speak of, an honest, wealthy, Pennsylvania Dutchman, whose name was Stottler, who kept a public Inn,—in viewing the ruged and precipitous landscape to the eastward, the eye was lost in a bed of inferior bald and barren ridges, which seemed to extend to the very verge of the horizon, like the waves of some vast ocean, beheld from a bold headland, or towering mountain peak. In fact, to make use of a poetical figure, the whole surface of the eastern horizon, seen from the eastern brow of the main Allegheny ridge, seemed like the billows of a tumultuous ocean in a storm, suddenly arrested by the fiat of Omnipotance, and fixed forever in their various positions and attitudes! The whole scene was, indeed, sublime, beyond any power of language I can command.

The house in which Stottler resided was emphatically a Dutch house, one story high, framed and painted, with a porch along the whole front, and dormer windows in the roof. And here I am compelled to regret two circumstances—first, that Stottler is an unfancied, unpoetic, and un-novel-writing cognomen; and, second, that he had no beautiful and accomplished daughted, with a significant "curl of the upper lip," that I might make the heroine of a surpassing love story episode, in the following tale of veritable robbery, murder, and public execution. But I must try to get along without these agreeable ingredients, on the principle that "*truth* is sometimes stranger than FICTION."

During the winter of 1812-'13, on a journey between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, I stopped at this orderly and well regulated tavern, to remain all night. There was much company there, in addition to those who arrived at the time I did; but it was of and orderly traveling character, composed chiefly of western merchants, and we were not much in the way of each other. It is a characteristic of the western people, not only to congregate together, when in a land of strangers, but to be communicative with each other freely, in the hope of discovering any ancient friendships, or even distant relationships, that may exists among them—and to hear the news. And besides all this, your real western man, unlike the sullen English cockney, who refused to save a drowning man because he had not been introduced to him, is an inquisitive and intelligible animal, merely for the sake of imparting and receiving information on all subjects; in the words of counsellor Curran, who applied them to the character of the Irish people, the western man is proverbially bold and fearless, and he therefore confides in others, without hesitation. Among the guests who surrounder the fire after supper, was a gentleman of apparently superior information, and who seemed to be much of a literary character; and, the conversation happening to turn on the dangers encountered by travellers, he voluntarily related to the company the following narrative, with the assurance that it was substantially true, and we all listened with attention.

"About a year ago," said he, "a gentleman well armed, from the direction of Pittsburgh, and its adjacent rich stock country, stopped at this house, with a large drove of fattened bullocks, destined for the Philadelphia and Baltimore markets, who said it was his intention to bring back the proceeds in money, to pay up his contracts—and that he would probably return, in such a length of time, naming the period. His name and dress, and also the place of his residence, I have now forgotten; but he rode a white horse, of very superior spirit and power—and I mention the peculiar color of his horse, because it was that which afterward saved his life. Some weeks after he had been gone, and about the time of his expected return, two Canadian Frenchmen, on foot, well dressed and well armed, one carrying a brace of pistols, and the other a rifle, came from the direction of Pittsburg, and stopped at this house for breakfast. They told Mr. Stottler that they had no money; that they were travelling to Philadelphia; and a variety of other matters; and that they had lost their horses. He immediately ordered breakfast for them, and they ate heartily—conversing at the same time, in French language, and in an under tone. One of them was a large, stout man, and the other was a person of less size; they both had much the air of gentlemen.

"After they had breakfasted, they started eastward, in the direction of Philadelphia; there was a light, soft snow on the ground, and the walking was somewhat heavy and difficult. They had not proceeded more than two miles, when in the distance, from a rising piece of ground, they discovered a traveller advancing toward them, mounted on a white horse. This wayfarer and his white steed, they imagined, were the objects of their longing and anxious pursuit; and, no sooner was this fancied discovery made, than they suddenly turned their faces again to the westward, and appeared to be travelling in that direction. The solitary traveller on the white horse soon overtook and accosted them, in the most friendly manner. On being questioned, they told him that they were on their way to Pittsburgh, and were destitute of the means of defraying their expenses, and desired him to assist them onward. His reply was what might have been expected—it was precisely what always may be expected, by any destitute wayfarer, travelling in the great west. He told them he was a poor man himself, and burthened with the heavy charge of a numerous and helpless family of children; that his name was POLLOCK, a laboring farmer by profession, and that he lived on rented land not far from the residence of General Arthur St. Clair, in Ligonier valley; that he had but a very small sum of money with him, but that he would share it with them, in bearing their expenses, to the last cent. Conversation on this and other themes, brought the two vagabond Frenchmen, and their generous and noble comrade, Pollock, back to Stottler's house of entertainment. Here poor Pollock ordered refreshments, for his stranger companions and himself, and paid for them from a leathern purse, but very poorly and meagerly supplied, and the travellers started on their way westward, in company.

"During the two visits these strangers had made at Stottle's house, their appearance, conduct and characters, had been narrowly and closely scrutinized, by a brother-in-law of Stottler's, whose name was *John Lambert*, a blacksmith by trade, and with whom I afterwards took pains to become acquainted. He was a man of somewhat remarkable manners and appearance, clothed in a homely garb, a little over the ordinary stature, mild and gentlemanly in his address, and of a tacitum and observant disposition. His complexion was smooth, dark and swarthy; his features regular, strong, and formidable; and his hair, curly and very dark, would have reminded you of 'Warwick's black locks,' as depicted by Shakespeare. His eye, however, was the most remarkable and leading feature of his countenance; it was black, deep, firm, and resolute in its expression; and evidenced a mind of great moral power, and unconquerable resolution. In fine, he appeared to me to be just such a man, as would, on an Indian frontier, where every kind of ambush and savage warfare were to be dreaded, have been an object of alarm, to the enemies of the white settler and his family. This man, obscure and almost unknown in his condition, an ordinary mechanic by trade, and one who had never perused a page of history, or even a novel or romance in his life, was, nevertheless, a man of high moral and mental endowments by nature, and one of God's nobility!—There are thousands of such men in this Republic; men who would have done honor to the peerage of Charlemagne, or those of any of the other Courts of Europe, ancient or modern; and yet our novelists and romance writers, infatuated with the coarse, savage and barbarous characters of the feudal ages, must resort to them for their fictitious heroes and heroines of modern days! The stern realities of American biography, and history, afford models of true greatness, equal, if not superior, to those of any other country; and until our public writers can be induced to celebrate the lives and achievements of our own distinguished men, the public literary taste of the country will be depraved and degraded, and we shall have neither national literature, biography, nor history. The renown of all nations depends on the elevation of their literature, and the recorded achievements of their great men, of whatsoever rank in social life. And this man, *John Lambert*, whose person and character I have just essayed to delineate, might have been the rival of Washington had he been placed in a similar condition in life.—But I must return to my narrative.

"After the departure of the two armed French foot-pads, with Mr. Pollock in company, Lambert remarked to his brother-in-law that he did not like the appearance of these two Frenchmen; that he distrusted their intentions respecting Pollock; that their countenances and characters seemed to him to be mysterious, dark and sinister; and that he had come to the determination of following them a few miles.

Stottler dissuaded him from this resolution, as being futile and not well founded; told him that no harm would result to Pollock from travelling in their company, and he desired him to dismiss his suspicions, as he was himself convinced they were innocent and worthy men. While Lambert and his brother-in-law were debating these points on the front porch, Pollock's horse suddenly turned a corner of the road, and advanced toward them at full speed, without his rider! When the horse came up to the porch, the whole tragedy was fully explained; the horse's neck and shoulders, as well as the saddle and saddle-cloth, were covered with blood, and no doubt could exist as to Pollock's murder! The servants and young men of the house were immediately mounted on horse-back, and sent to summon the *neighbors* to assist in recovering poor Pollock's body, and to assist, if possible, in capturing the offenders. Neighbors in such a country as this was at that time, included all who resided within ten or twelve miles of the place designated.

"A little after the middle of the day, ten or twelve of the hardy dwellers of the mountains had collected themselves on Stottler's porch. They were all, as Lambert thought, men of no ordinary energies of character, though ignorant and illiterate. But Lambert was in error; mere roughness and uncoothness of exterior manners and deportment, never yet covered a soul on fire, or a mind of elevated and genuine courage; and hence your brutal, coarse, and clownish boasters, are, almost invariably, poltroons and cowards, when placed in posts of known and imminent danger. True moral courage is never the companion of brutal feelings, course sensibilities, and inanity of mind and soul. There are two kinds of courage which we see everywhere exemplified; one is of PHISICAL, and the other of MENTAL, or Moral origin. We see them manifested in all the departments of history. The former depends on health, strength and muscular energy alone; and the latter, on the preponderance of mental power over the attributes of mere brute matter. The company which convened on Stottler's porch, for the purpose of capturing the murderers, were mere men of physical courage; some of Salmagundi's men, "chuck full of wrath and cabbage," who would fight or encounter danger no longer than than their bellies were full; as will appear in the sequel of this narrative. With Lambert for their chosen leader, who had made a solemn vow to capture or destroy the murderers, the company started on foot and well armed, in pursuit of the blood-stained fugitives; horses, however active and powerful, could be of no use to the pursuers among the rocks and precipices of the mountains, covered as they were with snow.

"When the company came to the scene of the murder, no doubt could exist as to the facts; the snow was much trampled, and greatly discolored with blood, and disclosed traces of a deadly struggle of life or death; from all appearances, the struggle must have been long and dreadful, and evinced the obstinacy with which the poor victim of assassination must have contended hopeless for life. But what must have been the reflections which rushed on the mind of this lonely and deserted victim of perfidy, when overcome and sinking under the hands and savage hearts of these monsters of iniquity and blood! His wife, his children, his poverty, the cold charities of a merciless world, must have filled his mind with horror and dismay; the physical agonies of death, with all their excruciating pangs, can be but as nothing to such mental sufferings; it is said, by persons who have been recovered from drowning, and apparent death, that at the moment of suffocation, immediately preceding utter unconsciousness and insensibility, the whole series of the events of their lives, seemed actually present to their minds and memories. This may be, and probably is the fact, with those who die with all their faculties in full strength; but it can hardly be the case with those who die of ordinary diseases, and linger long on the confines of eternity.

"It was evident to Lambert and his company that the body of the deceased could not be far removed from the scene of death; and in a few minutes' search the corpse was discovered. It was wedged in between two large rotten logs, which had been rolled out of the road, and covered with the rubbish of leaves, brushwood, and rotten pieces of wood, and bore the marks of a most sanguinary butchery.—Two balls had passed through the body, and in the breast and sides were found the marks of several vital stabs, given apparently with a large hunter's knife. One of the hands of the deceased was thrillingly and horribly disfigured; it seemed as if in the conflict of blood, Pollock had grasped the blade of a large knife, which had been drawn forcibly through his hand, and nearly severed the joints of his fingers! His clothing was much rent and torn in the combat, and his countenance bore the indications of great agony in his last moments.

"A council was now held by the company, as to what was next to be done; and, after having sent the dead body back to Stottler's house, Lambert proposed an instant and vigorous pursuit of the murderers, before their trail (foot-tracks) would be effaced from the soft snow. The proposition was assented to by the whole company, and in a short time the trail of the murderers was discovered, bearing a little west of north; the snow was light and unpacked, and exhibited their foot-prints with great clearness and certainty.

"When the company started on the trail, it was late in the evening, the sun not more than two hours from the horizon, and the whole country over which the trail of the fugitives passed, known only to hunters, was a wild and trackless wilderness, tangled with an undergrowth of laurel and brushwood. The pursuers, however, kept the track, with industry, perseverance, and resolution, until sunset, and the approach of darkness. The mountains now began to assume a more wild, bleak and dreary aspect; the sound of the winds through the leafless boughs and branches of the trees, seemed to be fraught with the loud howl of the wolf and the shrill scream of the panther, and the distant and sullen roar of the mountain torrents, seemed ominous of sullen and unknown dangers! To the ignorant and uncultivated mind, the sublime and inscrutable mysteries of nature, are always the cause of superstition and terror, and more particularly so during the hours of night and darkness.

"Lambert now discovered, as the night began to set in, that the courage and resolution of his companions were fast ebbing, and that they would soon be brought to a dead stand still, and he called a halt for further consultation. The result of this was that each individual framed or found an excuse for returning home, and Lambert was left alone to pursue his dangerous and lonly enterprise.

"He was, however, 'doubly armed;' first, with the justice of his cause, and his consciousness of rectitude; and second, with a good rifle, tomahawk, and hunter's knife; and with these he pursued his precarious journey—not regardless of consequences, but prepared to meet all events that might occur.—With the assistance of startlight, reflected from a bright surface of snow, he was enabled to trace the foot-steps of the murderers; and when the moon arose in full splendor, a little before midnight, he found no further difficulty or uncertainty in pursuing his way.

"After travelling in a north-western direction twelve or fourteen miles, he came to an old and nearly disused road, running nearly paralel with the one he had left; this was called the 'Old Pennsylvania trace,' between Philadelphia and Red Stone Old Fort, situated on the waters of the Monongahela river; it was the first road ever opened between Eastern Pennsylvania and the head waters of the Ohio river, and the ancient land-marks, 'three chops and a blaze,' were still visible by daylight on the old trees. These ancient roads and land-marks, I have been informed, were adopted by the old surveyors and openers of roads in the West, to propritiate Heaven in favor of the first settlers of the great Western wilderness; and hence the first chop was for the Father—the second for the son—and the third for the Holy Ghost; and the blaze was merely designed to attract the eye of the observer. When Lambert struck the old trace road, he discovered an ancient and ruinous hut, or log cabin, nearly opposite to him on the north side of this dillapidated and solitary road. The moon had now nearly gained her meridian, and beamed with full and unclouded splendor on the snowy peaks of the distant mountains, and on the cold and solitary landscape just before him. There stood in solemn silence and seeming deserted, the hut which contained probably, the objects of his long and laborious pursuit; and, to satisfy the anxiety of his mind respecting the actual presence of the murderers, who would be on the alert, and prepared for a defence of the most desperate character he, had to make a silent and cautious circuit round the hut, at some little distance from it, and as far as possible, out of distinct view. Pursuant to this plan, he found the foot-tracks of the two villans up to the door of the house, and that there were no foot-prints from the cabin in any direction. These circumstances put at rest all doubts and uncertainties, and Lambert had nothing now to do but to ACT, in the last scene of this sanguinary drama, to capture the murderers or lose his own life.

"He had just seen, through the shattered clapboards of which the door was made, a feeble light in the only fire place the house could boast. The house consisted of but two apartments, which were without any partition between them, and only distinguished from each other by a step or two down from the west to the east room. The poor old woman, who had resided for years on this deserted road, and lived by selling cakes and beer to casual wayfarers, slept in the west room, into which the only door in the house opened from the road; and the east room, containing one bed, as it afterwards appeared, was occupied by the two villains of whom Lambert was in pursuit. After stepping a few paces back from the door, Lambert gave a loud cough or two to awaken the old woman—and boldly advancing to the step, and stamping the snow from his feet, desired admittance in a feigned voice—and telling her at the same time that he was a stranger who had lost his way—that he was nearly frozen to death in wandering about—and that he wished her to re-light the fire, to warm himself.

"She immediately obeyed, and soon replenished and re-lighted the fire, whilst he remained outside the door, under the pretence of disrobing his feet of the snow—his real object being to await the light of the fire, that he might fairly encounter the villains, whom he had just heard talking, in an alarmed and startled tone of voice, in the lower room. When he stepped over the door sill, into the bright light of the fire, his first salutation was the loud report of a musket from the lower room, the two balls from which struck the door post, an inch or two from his head. No time was now to be lost. Reserving his fire, he sprang down to the lower room, yet reeking with the smoke of the burned powder, and using his tomahawk with dexterity and effect, knocked the villain senseless who had just fired on him, and whom he believed he had killed. In the interim, while these events were passing, the smaller villain of the two—for Lambert had felled the larger one on the floor with the heavy blow of his tomahawk—had crept through a small unglazed window, immediately above the side of the bed, and was running off in the bright moon-light, directly toward the north. Lambert soon discovered him, and mounting on the bed, as the fellow was running directly from the window, in a straight line, clothing in hand, brought him down on his face, with two balls from his own rifle, planted precisely between the shoulders of the horrible miscreant! Then, seizing with a giant grasp, the stunned villain, whom he had felled to the floor, and who seemed to be reviving for further combat, Lambert placed his knee on the fellow's breast, and asked the old woman for a rope. This she furnished by cutting a bed-cord from one of the bedsteads. With this Lambert bound the fellow, and dragged him to the fire-place in the upper room. Then, absenting himself for a few moments only, he brought in the dead man on his shoulder, and placed the corpse side by side with the living murderer!

"When the day dawned, the work of death being finished, Lambert prepared to return home; having accomplished in a few hours, and with his single arm, what would have immortalized any hero of the ages of chivalry. When deserted by his faint-hearted companions among the mountains, this man of iron resolution and lofty moral energies, never faltered or betrayed the least hesitation of purpose. His were truly the virtuous and noble fixedness of unsubduable resolution, in the cause of justice and humanity—the lion's heart and the eagle's eye!—The orator in the forum, the statesman in his diplomacy, the law-giver in his legislation, and the hero in his battle-fields—have each the stimulous of *public admiration* urging him on to the achievement of renown—but what has a man of obscure and lowly fortunes, like John Lambert—who knows that when he dies his name and memory will perish—to incite him to virtuous and noble deeds? I answer, the strengthening consciousness of superior rectitude, the divine impulses of a pure and noble mind, and the exalted and imperishable sentiment of immortality."

Reader, John Lambert was a Christian—a true believer in the divine mission and identity of Jesus Christ! This, at once, solves the whole problem of his heroic virtue; in the cause of justice and humanity, as just detailed to you.

"Lambert now accepted the loan of a horse, from his aged and venerable friend, the poor old woman of the mountains. He next placed his living captive on the animal, after having pinioned his arms behind him, and secured his feet below the horse.—And then, fastening the dead body of the miscreant he had killed, across the shoulders of the horse, and firmly lashing it to its companions in iniquity—he gravely led the horse, thus laden with the living and dead murderers, back to Mr. Stottler's, where he found many persons assembled from all sections of the adjacent country, and among them the chop-fallen deserters of his heroic and successful adventure; who met, in the contemptuous countenances of the assembly, the disdainful reward of their timidity and cowardice.

"The captive murderer was soon sent to jail, and in due course of time expiated his crime under the gallows.

"This was the last robbery and murder ever after perpetrated on this wild and lonely road. Instead of the rich plunder the murderers had expected from the 'drover on the white horse,' they found but three or four dollors in the pockets of poor Pollock, whom they had mistaken for the veritable rich drover, who arrived at the place a few days after the tragedy, with his money safely deposited in his portmanteau. When he had been informed of all the particulars relating to the murder of the deceased, and that he had left a widow and large family, he constituted himself the guardian, brotector, and faithful friend of Pollock's bereaved and destitute family, and made them his heirs at his decease, which happened soon after."

THE WIFE'S AUTHORITY.

"I never undertook but once," said Tom "to set at naught the authority of my wife. You know her way—cool, quiet, but determined as ever. Just after we were married, and all was nice and cozy, she got me into the habit of doing all the churning.—She never asked me to do it, you, know, but then the way it was done was just in this way. She finished breakfast before me one morning, and slipping away from the table, she filled the churn with cream, and sat it just where I could'nt help seeing what was wanted. So I took hold regularly enough and churned until the butter had come. She didn't thank me, but looked so nice and sweet about it, that I felt well paid. Well, when the next churning day came along, she did the same thing, I followed suit and fotched the butter. Again and again it was done just so, and I was regularly in for it every time. Not a word said, you know, of course. Well by and by, this began to be rather irksom. I wanted she should ask me, but she never did, and I couldn't say anything about it to save my soul; so on we went. At last I made a resolve that I would not churn another time unless she asked me. Churning day came, and when my breakfast—she always got nice breakfasts—when that was swallowed, there stood the churn. I got up, and standing a few moments, just to give her a chance, put on my hat and walked out of doors. I stopped in the yard to give her time to call me, but never word said she, and so with palpitating heart, I moved on. I went down town, and all over town, and my foot was as restless as was that of Noah's dove. I felt as if I had done a wrong, I didn't exactly feel how, but there was an indescribable sensation of guilt resting upon me all the forenoon. It seemed as if dinner time never would come, and as for going home one minute before dinner time, I would as soon have cut my ears off. So I went fretting and moping around town till dinner hour came. Home I went, feeling very much as a criminal must when the jury is out, having in their hands his destiny for life or death. I couldn't make up my mind exactly how she would meet me, but some kind of a storm I expected.—Will you believe it? she never greeted me with a sweeter smile, never had a better dinner for me than on that day; but there stood the churn just where I left it! Not a word was said I felt confoundedly cut, and every mouthful of that dinner seemed as if it would choke me. She didn't pay any regard to it, however, but went on just as nothing had happened. Before dinner was over I had again resolved, and shoving back my chair, I marched to the churn and went at it in the old way. Splash, began the butter paddle, splash; but as if in spite the butter never was so long a coming! I supposed the cream standing so long, had got warm and so I redoubled my efforts. Obstinate matter, the afternoon wore away while I was churning. I paused at last, from real exhaustation, when she spoke for the first time:—"Come Tom, my dear, you have rattled that buttermilk long enough, if it's only for fun your doing it!" I knew how it was in a flash; she had brought the butter in the forenoon, and left the churn standing with the buttermilk in, for me to exercise with. I never set up myself in household matters after that."

PHENOMENON.—A very brilliant phenomenon was visible from Williamburg and Brooklyn, and partially so from our city, last Friday evening. Just before sunset, the horizon was covered with dense thunder clouds, which extended to the zenith, and were also very black in the North and South. As the storm advanced, they appeared to be concentrating over New York, and from our position on Long Island presented a very grand appearance. At about fifteen minutes before sunset, a sudden flush of gold pervaded the lower portion of the cloud directly West of us, and then as suddenly spread until the whole semi-circle from the North to the South point was flooded with an inconceivably brilliant golden lustre. It was dazzling to the eyes in any portion of the Western sky. This strange wall of gold advance swiftly until it hid New York from our view. The city seemed involved in a flood of terrific beauty. We observed the commotion of a coming tempest in the dense black clouds above the gold, but the latter appeared like a perfect, unwaving, unbroken wall, extending from the North point, or a little East of North, to the extreme South, a little higher at the West than at the extremities.—A Milerite might have been pardoned a fright at the scene. Children were in great terror, and some older persons. In the midst of the whole, a sudden edge of deep crimson seemed to *ray out* from the clouds, and at that moment a flash of lightning passed five times up and down across the gold in the West. We never have seen so brilliant an appearance. It was more like a sudden rift in the clouds, letting through the indescribable glory, in its full radiance, which had before been struggling through clouds.

This scene was followed by a hurricane and storm of rain, but at 8½ o'clock in the evening, the west ends of houses were lit as if by a large fire. The same appearance was noticed as far east as Hartford and New Haven.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

TWO DEATH-BED SCENES.

From the Vermont Chronicle.

"Look first on this picture, then on that."

It was a gorgeously furnished appartment in the palace of England's queen. The windows are hung with crimson velvet; the sofas and draperies are of the same rich material, tastefully arranged. Costly and beautiful paintings from the ancient masters, in massive frame decorate the walls. The last rays of the sun, breaking through the crimson curtains shed a soft and mellow light through the apartment.

Reclining upon a royal couch, a noble queen lies dying. Her countenance is severely stern, and expressive of determined resolution. That broad forehead is contracted, as if in pain. She has enjoyed all the honors this world can bestow. How worthless pleasure, wealth and renown appear, as the vista of futurity opens upon the eye of the soul. The scene of eternity now unveil themselves to her astonished vision, and her whole preparation for that untried state is crowded into a few brief moments. Now despair is depicted in every feature; the lashings of conscience are terrible. She actually writhes under excess of mental anguish; there is an expression of awe in the countenance of every beholder, and the profound silence of terror seems to pervade the apartment. With accents faltering in death, the dying Elizabeth exclaims: "Millions of money for a moment of time." Miserable women; she possesses wealth and fame; she is surrounded with pleasure and luxury—and yet she shricks in vain for a moment of time. There is a groan, a spasm, and all is still, the heart has ceased its throbbing and that soul stands in the presence of Jehovah. Proudly did she rise above the great and the gifted upon the earth:

"But who should soar the solar height,
To set in such a starless night."

* * * * * *

In a lowly cottage, half concealed with overshadowing foliage resides the family of the missionary. It is a lovely morning; the birds are pouring forth their rich notes of melody; the air is perfumed with the grateful fragrance of the flowers, bedding, half-concealed, with the abundance of dew upon them.—The windows of the cottage are thrown open, and the fringed curtains looped far back to admit the fresh breeze. Although every thing around seems joyous, yet there is sorrow in that dwelling; the wife and mother; the devoted missionary is dying. A smile is on her lip; in her countenance there is an unearthly beauty. Here has been a life of sacrifice and selfdenial in the cause of her Redeemer—she had given up the ease, pleasure and luxury of her early home to serve Christ. Now she is going to reap her reward in heaven. Death has no terror for her; serenity prevades her whole bearing as she drawe near eternity. Her eyes are closed yet visions of her early home, of childhood's joyous hours, are thronging her mind. Now she joins in the worship of God in the sanctuary, now unites in a hymn of praise; now she beholds the gates of heaven, the river of life, while earth and all its scenery grows dim about her.

Look at her again. Her face is calm, like that of an angel: those lips move not; that heart has ceased its beating.

"The gentle air
Comes through the open window freighted with
The savory odors of the early spring—
She breathes it not; the laugh of passers by
Jars like a discord in some mournful tune,
But worries not her slumbers. She is dead."

Her spirit, borne on angel's wings, enters the gate of the heavenly city. The mind of man never conceived such glory as now bursts upon her enraptured vision. The ear of mortal never listened to such music as now fills her soul with melody. The imagination never conceived such happiness as now fills her whole being with delight.

"Before the throne she stands sublime in robes
Of glory; and now her fingers wake the chords
To praise; which all in heaven repeat."

WESTERN ROMANCE.—In Davis county, Iowa, on the 18th ult., Mr. John Paris was married to Lina Jolly. The ceremony took place in the open prairie, some two miles northwest of Bloomfield. The parents of Miss Jolly were on their way from Shuler county, in this State, to California and were met by the youthful Paris, who was searching in the prairie for a handkerchief he had lost the day previous. Lina like a second "Helen," took a "shine" to the young searcher after his bandana, and Paris was as suddenly touched in a tender part by the glances of the fair maid. He accompanied her to Bloomfield, where some of the citizens, having discovered the state of affairs, encouraged him to wed Lina, and save her from the wild rangers of the Pacific—they thought that such beauty should not be permitted to leave the country. The young fellow did not decide, but followed on, and at length popped the question, to which the old folks agreed, provided he would accompany them to California. He refused, but with a sad heart. After kissing the girl, he returned to town, where every one sympatized with him, and soon an escort was provided, a magistrate obtained, and the young fellow proceeded back to old Jolly's camp, where the united eloquence of the party won the old man's consent, and the couple was married on the spot. On this ocasion corn bread served for the wedding cake and, the extract of corn for the wine. The old man blessed them both, and moved off towards California, while the bride and groom returned homeward in triumph. Huzza for the great west—may her young men always be able to get *jolly!*—*St. Louis Reville.*

LAUGHABLE INCIDENT RELATIVE TO A PETICOAT.—During the last session of the Ohio Legislature, a bill for the punishment of seduction and adultery, was forcibly and successfully opposed by the member from ———, who seemed to have his heart set upon its defeat. Soon after his return to his constituency, he received an ominous looking package, and with it came a note which recognized in good set terms his efforts in *behalf* of the weaker sex in the Legislature, and begged his acceptance of what seemed to the writer the most fit present as a reward for his services. On opening the package the lawgiver found only a well worn, and not over clean *flannel peticoat!* Not to be outdone in the matter, he acknowledged, by advertisement in the paper of the following day, the receipt of the present with courteous thanks for this and other favors, adding the omission of the fair writer's name to the note though momentarily annoying, proved of no ultimate consequence, as on examination, he *recognized the petticoat!* Of course none of the fair sex will acknowledge having sent the package.

A FLARE-UP IN HARRISBURG.—The Harrisburg *Union* gives an amusing account of a blow-up at the late TAYLOR meeting in Harrisburg, between the elements of Nativism and Whiggery, which began in a struggle for precedence, and ended in a sort of compromise. The *Union* says:

"The names of about fifty Vice Presidents—one-half *Native Americans*—but nineteenths of the whole not in attendance were read: After the Secretaries were appointed, *A. J. Jones*, without the aid of a committee, read three resolutions approving of the nomination of Gen. Taylor as the people's candidate, but saying not one word about *Whig principles, and utterly abondoning all principle.*

The fact is that not withstanding great efforts had been made to get up enthusiasm, the meeting was a failure. The old members of the party were not there, and we very much question whether they can be brought to the polls to vote for General Tayler.

The meeting wound up with three cheers for Gen. Taylor, and three cheers for Harry Clay, and three cheers for Gen. Cass.

OREGON.—The population of Oregon is estimated by the President at 12,000, which will be considerably increased by emigration the present year. Mr. Polk, in his message urging the extension of jurisdiction, reminds Congress that he recommended the passage of this measure in his message of 1846, and again in 1847.

☞ William Searight, of Fayette county, has been reappointed superintendant of the National road in Pennsylvania. An excellent appointment.

Politics, Miscellany and News.

LAND REFORM.

A new party, having for its motto "the freedom of the public lands to actual settlers," has for some years past existed in the city of New York. They have urged upon Congress, with much plausibility, the importance of protecting the public lands from the grasp of the speculator. As a party, they have become of sufficient importance to be cared for in presidential elections. They have recently put in nomination for President Garrit Smith, of New York, who has heretofore acted with the liberty party; and Wm. S. Waite, a true democrat of Illinois, as a candidate for Vice President. The barnburners of New York, since their complete defection from the democratic party of the Union, are endeavoring to coalesce with this new sect, and to make their platform broad enough to hold all. After special provision had been made for the accommodation of the abolitionists, Mr. Butler added the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we are of the opinion, that the public lands should not be sold in large quantities to speculators, but should in preference be sold in small quantities to actual settlers; and at a price to them *not exceeding* the cost and expense of acquiring, surveying, and giving titles to the same."

President Polk, in his annual message at the commencement of the 29th Congress, earnestly recommended the graduation and reduction of the price of public lands, "confining the sales to settlers and cultivators in limited quantities," and urging the propriety of granting liberal pre-emptions. In pursuance of this recommendation, a bill was introduced into the Senate by Mr. Breese, from the Committee on Public Lands, providing for the reduction of the price and sale of the public lands in limited quantities to actual settlers—the graduating scale commencing at one dollar, and ending at twenty-five cents per acre, and limiting the amount to any one purchaser to one hundred and sixty acres. This bill passed the Senate, but in the House met with the most determined opposition from Preston King, George Rathbun, and Martin Grover, and their barnburning associates; and after a desperate struggle, in which the casting vote was several times given by the Speaker, this great measure of reform was defeated by these very men who now desire to make it one of the cardinal doctrines of their new creed. *Then*, it was odious, because President Polk had recommended it. General Cass had voted for it, and the democrats of the west and south were in favor of it. *Then*, to vote against it was food for their revenge. *Now*, to favor it may secure a few more votes for their great but fallen champion. We trust that that small but honest party, who have been urging this measure upon the country, will not attach themselves to a clique whose only object is to satiate their revenge by ruining a great and patriotic party which they cannot rule.—*W. Union.*

THE GREAT BUFFALO CONVENTION.—The convention which is to assemble at Buffalo on the 9th of next month, will be a great, curious, magnificent, and probably, startling concern. The convention will consist of representatives from all the free States in the Union—fifteen in number—comprising a concentration of all kinds of anti-Southern men, ranging from those of the Wilmot proviso, to total abolition. How the convention is to be organized is not so clear. Many delegates, no doubt, will be self-elected, or, rather, self-nominated. Many different shades of opinions will pervade the whole concern. The old abolitionists—those who belong to the sixty thousand faithful of 1844—do not want to let Mr. Van Buren, the new abolitionist, come into the concern and drive the coach. On the other hand, the Kinderhook politician wants to take the reins in his own hands, and whip up the whole team, and for his own benefit. There will be a vast concourse of delegates, amateurs, politicians, and every thing else, at Buffalo, on the 9th of August.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A FAIR HIT.—Hon. Mr. Bocock, in a late debate in Congress in which everything was discussed but the subject under consideration, made the following reply to the assertion of some silly coon, that if Gen. Taylor were elected, he would not veto any act of Congress:—

"Gentlemen say that Gen. Taylor will leave every thing in the hands of the representatives of the people. What will he do in relation to a bank, the tariff, and the Wilmot proviso? Will he leave these with the majority of the representatives? I read in the Constitution that all bills passed shall be submitted to the President; if he approve, he shall sign them; if not, he shall return them to the house in which they originated with his objections. Any way, whether General Taylor approve or disapprove of a bill, he would leave it with the representatives of the people! What kind of a President, would he be? Such a one as to be twisted and worked upon like wax. Suppose General Taylor comes in with a Whig Congress. They resolve that such and such duties shall be laid, Gen. Taylor approves and signs the bill. The next Congress is Democratic; we pass an act to the contrary; General Taylor approves and signs that too, thus signing bills of an adverse policy. My constitution tells me that it "shall be" the duty of the President "to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." He "shall," the Constitution says. The gentleman from Pennsylvania thinks that the word ought not to be there. Ah! we see, in this, the old leaven of federalism peeping out. You may amend the constitution, but as long as it stands let it be regarded as it is. The constitution contains the veto power, yet gentlemen had arrayed themselves against it. The fathers of the constitution had placed it there. You have not altered it; but you choose to strike it out of your own accord. An amendment went before the people, and they refused to adopt it; but yet you want to strike it out. The Democracy, however, will meet you. They will say that this power protects the minority from a bare majority, and that it prevents log-rolling."

TRUTH TRIUMPHANT.—Mr. Bedinger, from the democratic portion of the Committee on Public Expenditures—consisting of Messrs. Bedinger of Virginia, Clark of Maine, Hall of Missouri, and La Sere of Lousiana—presented yesterday to the House a most triumphant reply to the assault of Mr. Strohm on Mr. Walker's financial statements. It was shown most clearly, that Mr. Walker had committed *not one* of the errors imputed to him by the committee; whilst the committee themselves had committed no less than sixty-four errors—exceeding thirty-three millions of dollars! All which is shown and *proved*. The vindication of the Secretary is complete and conclusive. This report of Messrs. Bedinger, Clark, Hall, and La Sere is very elaborate, covering 58 pages—and entitles these gentlemen to the thanks of the whole democratic party. We shall publish the whole report in our paper this week, and will ask for it an attentive perusal.—*Washington Union.*

HON. ANDREW STEWART.—The Waynesburg *Messenger* says:

"We once heard Andrew Stewart declare before a public meeting in this place, "*So help me God, I will never vote for another man for President, who lives South of the Mason and Dixon line;*" and this declaration was endorsed by the Federal party of this district. What will Mr. Stewart do now, since General Taylor, who is a Southern man, with Southern principles, and an extensive *slave holder*, is the Federal candidate for President."

What will he do? Why he will do just what all the rest of the unprincipled demagogues in the country are doing:—he will profess great love for General Taylor, whom a portion of his party have said was "unworthy of holding a commission in the army of the United States." He will swear that he has always been for Taylor, and will shout over his distinguished services in "an unjust and unconstitutional war," "a war against God," and one in which "the powers of hell are combined." He is one of the pure, disinterested *patriots* who would not have an office under the General Government.—*Pittsburg Post.*

"I went to Philadelphia prepared to do any thing under God's heavens to defeat Gen. Taylor—even to *Voting* for a *Big Buck Nigger*."—*R. C. Gregory.*

Gregory was a delegate to the Philadelphia convention from the eighth district. Like most of the delegates, he was opposed to Taylor's nomination, but he now comes back, says that whig principles are all obsolete, and goes for *Marsa* Taylor, with all the cringing sycophancy of an original doughface. If the whig party have not given up their principles, there can be no doubt that men of Gregory's stamp have one to.—*Indiana Sentinel.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING JULY 15, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of the different Townships, Wards and boroughs, are requested to hold meetings for the purpose of appointing delegates to the County Convention, to be held at the Court House in Erie, on Monday, August 7, at 1, P. M., for the purpose of making nominations for county officers and for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Warren Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress.

N. B. Saturday the 5th of August, is suggested as a proper time for the holding of Township meetings for the appointment of delegates.

The East Ward of the Borough of Erie will meet in the Grand Jury Room on Saturday evening, the 5th of August, at early candle light; the West Ward will meet in the lower room of the Court House at the same time.

SMITH JACKSON,
CARSON GRAHAM,
JOHN FAGAN,
B. F. SLOAN,
GEORGE H. CUTLER,
HENRY COLT,
JOHN BRAWLEY.
Democratic Central Committee.

Erie, July 12, 1848.

TROUBLE IN THE WIGWAM.

Indications grow stronger every day of the trouble the whigs experience in making a candidate out of Mr. Van Buren's Col. Taylor, that *advised* the use of blood-hounds in Florida, and Mr. Polk's Gen. Taylor that *advised* the march of the army to the Rio Grande, and declared if the Mexicans opposed him he would fight them. On Friday we gave currency to the rumor published in the New Orleans papers that the General repudiated the action of the Louisiana delegates in the Whig convention—declaring that they had no authority to pledge him not to be a candidate if not nominated. It appears now that no sooner had this rumor become general in New Orleans than a committee of Whigs flew on the wings of steam to Baton Rouge to endeavor to prevail on the man that "never surrenders" to think better of it, and—*surrender!* They partially succeeded in their mission, and at a ratification meeting on the 24th, read the following paper:

A CARD.—We are authorized by Gen. Taylor to say that the course of the Louisiana delegation in the Whig Convention, lately assembled at Philadelphia, meets with his entire, full and unequivocal approbation. That he not only never doubted, but never intimated a doubt, that his honor and reputation were safe in their hands.

BAILIE PEYTON,
LOGAN HUNTON,
A. C. BULLITT.

June 23, 1848.

Here, then, the rumor is contradicted, and, with it, the story of Gen. Taylor's decided protest against the Philadelphia nomination; and, of course, the consistency which his advocates have uniformly claimed for their hero. With this version, they can no longer boast that General Taylor is the candidate of *no party*—that, like Washington, he is independent of all cliques and factions—that he has thrown himself upon the masses of the people for their suffrages and support. Here we see him "stoop to conquer," and here we see the evidence of the refutation of the bold assertion, that "General Taylor never surrenders." What will his independent friends in Baltimore and in Maryland say now? What will they think of their indignant denial of Judge Saunders having the authority to commit General Taylor to the decision of a whig national convention? But it will be seen even by this card of the General's committee that the fact that he *had repudiated* in conversation the course of the Louisiana delegation is *not contradicted*. The "card" of Messrs. Peyton, Hunton and Bullitt, merely states that he is *now* satisfied and approves of Judge Saunders' statement. By the following extract from the N. O. *Crescent*, of the 26th, however, the reader can judge somewhat of the truth of the rumors just circulated, and see in what a beautiful position the *acailable* has placed himself, and those who took him on trust:

"Having been the first paper in the city to publish the rumor which is sought to be corrected by the above statement, (Bailie Peyton's') we owe it to our readers to give the authority upon which the publication was made. The gentleman who is responsible for the error, if any error exists, is Col. John Winthrop, who is, we believe, a friend and supporter of Gen. Taylor, and who was one of the secretaries of the Taylor convention held in this city on the 22d of February last. Col. John Winthrop had, with other gentlemen, been on a visit to Gen. Taylor, and upon his return to the city told many gentlemen *that he knew it from Gen. Taylor himself, that the Louisiana delegation to the Philadelphia Convention, had, in making the statement subscribed by Judge Saunders, and in withdrawing General Taylor's name from the canvass unless nominated by that authority,* ACTED WITHOUT THE GENERAL'S AUTHORITY; and, in fact, that such authority had been applied for, and refused on the ground that Gen. Taylor had already accepted the nomination for the Presidency from different independent bodies of his fellow-citizens, and that they alone had the right to withdraw his name. This is the substance of what Col. Winthrop reported; he or his friends—if he be absent, as we understand—have the power, and, we doubt not, the will, to correct any misapprehension on the subject."

Now, does any sane man doubt after this, that Judge Saunders committed a fraud upon the Whig Convention?—a fraud that actually procured the nomination of his favorite. That this statement of the *Crescent* is correct, we infer also from the fact, that the *Bulletin*, whig, in *defense*, says:

"Messrs. Winthrop and Stuart had no right to make public any assurances given to them in private conversation by Gen. Taylor."

But, with the Washington *Union*, we say the question is not now whether they were authorized to make these assurances, but whether General Taylor had made them—whether he had authorized Mr. Saunders to surrender the independent ground he had hitherto assumed, and place himself at the discretion of a rabid party convention. In other words, has he first surrendered, and then contradicted himself, and shown his facility in being guided by Bailie Peyton, & Co.? If he be thus easily led by his friends, what becomes of the firmness of his character, and what hope have we of seeing a strong and decided administration under his auspices? This mystery cannot remain as it is. The fog must now be dispersed. Colonel Winthrop, Judge Walker, General Taylor himself, are the witnesses; and the country has a right to demand a full and thorough explanation of these manifest contradictions. If ever there was a time for Gen. Taylor to speak out, now is the time.

ALABAMA.—Hon James E. Belser, one of the Taylor electors in Alabama, has published a card, giving his reasons for withdrawing his name from the ticket. He thinks Gen. Taylor's position remains unchanged by his nomination, but he cannot support Mr. Fillmore; he being a Wilmot provisist, and an ultra high tariff man.

☞ The Lady of Hon. Thomas Fitzgerald, U. S. Senator from Michigan, died at St. Josephs in that State, on the 20th ult. Mrs. F. was an amiable and accomplished lady, and leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

☞ The Pittsburgh *Journal* bolts from the re-nomination of Moses Hampton—the present whig representative in Congress from that district. Mr. Hampton is an original Taylor man and is opposed to the proviso. The Journal has swallowed Taylor, though they almost choked in the operation, without the proviso, but now swears that an anti-proviso Congressman is one more pill than it will take. The gallant Col. Black, the nominee of the Democracy, stands a fair chance of being elected.

THE WHIG PLATFORM.

In the absence of the adoption of any resolutions by the Philadelphia convention or address, declarative of the grounds upon which the whig party expect the people to elect Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, many of their Journals, when interrogated in regard to this matter, and asked to point out the principles which will govern their candidate in the event of his election, point exultingly, to the Allison letter! This, they say, is a platform broad enough and long enough for the whole whig party to stand upon. Some of them even keep it standing at the head of their papers, and when doubts are expressed in regard to the orthodoxy of their candidate upon certain questions—the tariff, *harbor improvements*, &c.,—refer to it as evidence strong enough to silence all caviling.—Such editors *forget* that this very letter—the platform upon which they stand—was *unceremoniously rejected* by the Convention that nominated him! With this fact staring them in the face—with the knowledge that even this small evidence that they have not entirely abandoned the principles and measures for which they have so long contendon, ruthlessly shoved from under them by their own convention—we think it must require a great deal of assurance, not to say downright impudence, to hold up this letter as embracing the platform upon which the whig party ask the people to elect Taylor. Men must have a high appreciation of the intelligence of the people, to ask them to support a candidate, whose only statement of political principles, the very Convention that nominated him, *rejected!* What then, is the Whig party contending for—what are their principles? Are they in favor of a Bank—a monied monster, to regulate the currency? Ask one, and he will tell you it is an "obsolete idea." Is it for another general Bankrupt law, like that Mr. Fillmore voted for? O, no—the country does not require it! Distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States? No, the war has rendered that scheme impracticable. For the repeal of the tariff of '46, and the re-enactment of that of '42?—Aye, that's it, say they—but this is by no means general, a large portion of the party boldly declaring that the tariff is high enough as it is. For the Wilmot Proviso, so called? At the North, yes, at the South, no. Which answer, when we take into consideration the fact that a resolution declaring it "the duty of Congress to prohibit the existence of slavery in any territory now possessed, or which may hereafter be acquired by the United States," was as unceremoniously *rejected* in the whig national convention, as the resolution endorsing the political tenets of the Allison letter we infer, means No! north and south *after election*. What then is the whig platform? General Taylor? Who is Gen. Taylor? Mr. Van Buren's Colonel that *recommended* the use of 'blood-hounds' in Florida—Mr. Polk's General that *recommended* the march of the army to the Rio Grand, which the whigs say caused the war with Mexico. As a General, brave "rough and ready"—as a statesman, without knowledge or experience—having, as he himself says, "had but little time," in the forty years he has been in the *army*, "to devote to the *consideration* or *investigation of importanh political* matters, nor" has he "*attempted to do so*, or been mixed up with *political* men or *matters* in any way, not *even having voted* for one of our chief magistrates, *or any one else* since" he "has been in the public service." Such, then, is the *sum total* of the measures of the whig party, which they ask the people to sanction by the election of Gen. Taylor—such are the qualifications of the candidate they wish the people to elect in order to sanction these measures. If what is not become "obsolete" of their measures are *bad*, the qualifications of the instrument through which they wish to carry them out, are *worse!*

TRUE TO ITS INSTINCTS.—The National Intelligencer published a letter from its London correspondent, excusing and defending the British Government for its tyrannical conduct towards John Mitchell, the Irish patriot.—With this solitary exception, the entire press of our country so far as we have observed condemn the punishment of Mitchell as barbarous, and only worthy of the middle ages. It is not surprising, however, that the apologist of England and Mexico in all the controversies our government has had with those countries, should now palliate the wrongs which are heaped upon the head of a gallant Irish patriot.

THE BEAUTIES OF STEWART.—A whig friend inquired of us the other day if we had received the speech of Mr. Stewart, of this state, in the House, and manifested much anxiety to see it. We had not then been favored with a glimpse of the wonderful production, nor have we yet seen it in full—the following *choice* extract however has come under our notice and we hasten to give it a place:

"Father Richie is the coon in the tree. ['How is that?'] The *coon saw a sharp-shooter looking* at him, and said, looking down, 'Is that you, Captain Scott?' 'Yes.' 'Captain Martain Scott?' 'The same.' 'For God's sake, don't shoot me; I'll come down.' ['Ha! ha!']—The old man Richie has become very unhappy. I expect *that, in his next paper*, he will introduce a celebrated song—

'Take me back to old Virginny—
To old Virginny shore;'
And then I'll never return,
To oppose old Zack any more!
['Ha! ha! ha!'"

KENTUCKY SENATORS.—The Governor of Kentucky had the unpardonable impudence to offer Mr. Clay the post of Senator in Congress, since his defeat by Taylor, as a *salve* to his wounded feelings. Hear how indignantly the old gentleman rejects it. The following passage is significant:

If it were possible for me *to reconcile to my feelings*, and to a sense of public duty, my return to the Senate, there are some minor considerations opposed to my acceptance of a temporary appointment, not without weight in my mind, &c., &c.

☞ The Meadville *Journal* is *very indignant* at us because we prefer Gen. Cass to Mr. Van Buren. We really do not know in this instance which to pity most—Mr. Van Buren for having fell so low as to awake the sympathy of the *Journal* man, or the *Journal* man for the rapidity with which his *indignation* swells. We however turn him over to our friend of the *Democrat*, and hope he will administer to him should he appear dangerous.

ALABAMA.—Poor Yancey is having a hard time of it in his efforts to disorganize the democracy of Alabama. He is stumping portions of the State. At Mongomery, where he resides, he mustered thirteen sympathizers only out an *immense meeting* called by himself, to hear his exposition of his course in the Baltimore Convention.—At a similar joint meeting of Autauga and Coosa, his eloquence only called forth two kindred spirits to vote with him against the emphatic ratification resolution passed.

SITTING UP WITH THE SICK.—In Ohio it is said that when a whig is heard of who is disposed to bolt on Taylor, an office holder is sent to attend to him, and they call it "sitting up with the sick!" The 'sickness,' it is said, is spreading.

☞ JOSEPH T. BUCKINHAM, Esq. has been driven from the editorial chair of the Boston *Courier*, in consequence of his hostility to the nomination of Gen. Taylor. He has disposed of his interest in that paper for $22,500.—It now hoists the federal flag, and goes the whole hog for Taylor and Fillmore.

☞ Wire fence is becoming quite common in Illinois. The cost is about 35 cents to the rod, and it answers a most admirable purpose against all stock but swine.—Cattle and horses, particularly, after having their noses well sawed by it once, can scarcely be got near it again.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE PROVISO.—The Nashville Banner, the leading *whig organ* of Tennessee, thus remarks upon the charge that General Taylor (as the whig doughfaces are now representing) is willing to sign a Free territory bill:

"A Louisiana planter in favor of the Proviso! Why, the intolerable absurdity of the propositon almost forbids us to treat it with any degree of seriousness!"

This is an extinguisher upon even the hopeful anti-slavery whigs, who have not yet seen the southern face which Gen. Taylor's partisans are assuming to the ultras of the South.

"A LITTLE MORE GRAPE."—The Syracuse Star says it has before it a call signed by fifty-six whigs of Canandaigua, for a public meeting in opposition to the nomination of Taylor.

PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRACY.

Our whig cotemporaries indulge no small amount of rant, of late, against the spirit and tendency of what they please to style "Progressive Democracy." Now we plead guilty to the charge of being a progressive Democrat; a class of politicians who, as the people advance in intelligence, as science and art develope the great resources of the country and add to the long catalogue of improvements new and wonderful inventions, are more and more willing to trust, as far as practicable, the affairs of the nation in their hands. The fact is Democracy is essentially progressive in its character, and can no more be pent up by the worn out axioms of other ages, the threadbare theories of past generations, than the diurnal flow of the tides by the impotent command of man. Like everything else for the benefit of the people—the masses—it has been opposed by those who, by treachery or cunning, or as some have claimed, by "divine right," took upon themselves the task of governing them. Thus, Progressive Democracy has incurred the displeasure of monopolists of all grades—Bank men, Protectionists, those tainted by the love of power, and look upon the people as their passive instruments, and only condescend to brook their intercourse whenever good fat offices are seen in the distance. The spirit of Progressive Democracy has been rife in the world for centuries, but until the people became intelligent it was used by hypocrites and knaves for base and unlawful purposes. It was "Progressive Democracy" that consigned to the waves the Tea in Boston Harbor. It was "progressive Democracy" that drew the first blood of the revolution at Lexington and Concord. On the heights of Bunker Hill it directed the aim of the unerring rifle until the compact columns of British soldiers were piled in heaps of slain upon its bloody sides. It was *its* spirit that animated the hearts of the patriots of that eventful era—it was *its* warmth that enabled the bare-footed, half-fed, ragged troops under Washington to endure the biting cold in the night of the attack upon Trenton. It was *its* spirit that gave eloquence to a Henry to arouse the people to resistance—*it* guided the pen of a Jefferson in producing that glorious instrument, the Declaration of Independence, and it nerved the sword, and strengthened the judgment of a Washington, in carrying its resolves into effect. In short, what has not Progressive Democracy accomplished? It first built up the Constitution, and then defended it against those who doubted the capacity of the people to govern themselves. It put down the old Federal party, sent the Adamses and their friends into perpetual banishment, and struck down their favorite alien and sedition laws. The onward march of Democratic principles elevated Jefferson and Madison—great men, who gave by their wise administrations incalculable prosperity to the Union. It gave us Louisiana, Florida and Texas, and is about to give us territory of untold wealth on the shores of the Pacific, and make us in a commercial point of view, the storehouse of the world. We look at the Union increasing in population and territory, and we recognise the indirect as well as the direct influence of this same despised Progressive Democracy. We look to those who have brought to light and sustained the noble State-right doctrines of the day, and they are the friends of Progressive Democratic principles. The Bank, the Tariff and other Federal abominations have disappeared before the advance of the Democracy. We look back to the war of 1812, and then at the war with Mexico, and still we find those who are charged with Progressive Democracy sustaining the honor of their country against the fierce attacks of enemies abroad and Federalists at home. It is true, for such support, they have been called vile "locofocos," the "ignorant rabble," and anathemas loud and deep heaped upon their heads. We account for this by the fact that what gives them intense pain, is rationally supposed by sagacious Federalists to be equally hurtful to the people—a conclusion about as rational as that of the tipsy man, who imagined his friends to be in the same condition with himself. Every Democratic victory is an "awful crisis," which is announced with horrible forebodings of what a speedy end the Progressive Democracy will put to the Union. According to Federal calculations and prophecies, the Union ought to have been knocked to pieces some fifty years ago. Ames, a shining light of the Federal party, said that the Constitution was as full of Progressive Democracy as a sound hickory-nut with meat, and looked every day for the destruction of the Union by the unlicensed Democracy of the people. The old man died with his expectations disappointed, and, "*critical periods, big with danger*," have been popping upon us like minute guns at sea, whenever the Federal ship has been riddled by Democratic broadsides, fired by the yeomanry of the land. We acknowledge that Democracy has been advancing. We *know* that it is still advancing. So is intelligence, education, science and art. They march hand in hand—are inseparable—and have been for centuries, and will be for centuries to come.

TAYLOR MEN IN LUCK!—Taylor men, we congratulate you! John Tyler your old friend, has heartily responded to the nomination of Gen. Taylor! You remember him! reader, do you? the famous man that slept with John M. Botts, and afterwards kicked the whig party out of bed. Yes—very well. The John Tyler aforesaid, has come out strong for Gen. Taylor—and claims that he was one of the first to suggest him as a suitable candidate for the whigs! He "goes for Taylor therefore," as the whigs once went for him, "without a why or wherefore,"—out of gratitude, for the kindness once shown to him. He says that Taylor is a man after his own heart, and he shall do all he can to elect him. John expects all of his old whig friends to do their duty. N. P. Talmadge, too, who was Tyler's right hand man, is going it strong for "old Zack."

BRING ON THE SUBSCRIBERS—ROOM LEFT.—Since Saturday, we have received FIFTY subscribers to our weekly. Who says after this, that Cass stock in Western Pennsylvania, is not at a premium. We have room on our books, however, for a "few more of the same sort," and if our friends—the friends of Cass and Butler—will exert themselves a little, we have no doubt this ratio of increase can be kept up. Let every Democratic subscriber appoint himself a committee of one to solicit subscribers, and forward us the names! Our terms are low, very low, and as for the paper, it *speaks for itself*. One thing, however, we may be allowed to say, that the Observer furnishes more reading matter, weekly, than any other paper in this part of the State; and except the *Gazette*, is the only one that furnishes its readers with *telegraphic* news. Send on the subscribers, then—we have room for their names in our subscription book, and we doubt not our creditors have room for the dollars we would get thereby.

The editor of the Cayuga, N. Y., News, bolted the nomination of Van Buren in 1840. Now he bolts that of Cass and goes for Van Buren. Comment is unnecessary.—*Boston Post.*

In the same beautiful position is the Editor of the *Oswego Palladium*. In 1844 he was the most radical anti-Van Buren man in Western New York—was red-hot for Cass—and his paper, (the Mayville *Sentinel*) only kept from opposing the nomination of Mr. Van Buren by the Democracy of Chautauque calling a public meeting to decide the question. Now, he is just as hot for Van Buren and opposed to Cass.

☞ The Boston Atlas says the time is coming when persons who hold offices under the General government can hold whatever political opinions they please, without rendering themselves subject to dismissal. This may be true, but not under a whig administration. Frank Granger turned out only *fifteen hundred* office holders in four weeks, under Gen. Harrison, and already whig Editors are threatening office holders with a "veto" if they take part against "Rough and Ready." Comment is unnecessary.

☞ Persons apparently killed by lightning have been restored by promptly immersing them in cold water, or by dashing water upon the body. Cases have occurred where persons struck in the open air, during heavy showers, were restored by the rain falling upon them.

☞ Col. Humphrey Marshall is stumpping it through Kentucky for General Taylor. The same Colonel Marshall, a few days after he returned from Mexico, gave the following toast:—"Gen. Wool—The hero of Buena Vista."

"SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION" SIGNS.

SIGNS IN LOUISIANA.—This State, the home of Taylor, the whigs claim certain for their candidate; but the signs of the times indicate that even this poor consolation will, in all probability, be denied them. Our friends are sanguine, active, energetic, and determined to succeed; and when we add to this fact, the following *significant* sign, copied from the New Orleans *Delta*, it would seem to argue a different result than the anticipations of whigery have marked out:

"THE ROUGH AND READY."—Our friend H. S. McFarland, has taken down the Taylor flag, and proposes to turn the Rough and Ready, of Iberville, one of the first Taylor papers established in the country, into a Cass and Butler paper. In his number of June 21, he gives at length his reasons for this change—which are simply that he had supported Gen. Taylor as an independent candidate, disconnected from party—that he was willing to lose sight of his party predilections and feelings, in order to elevate to the Presidency a man who would administer the Government, as the General expressed it, "untrammelled with party obligations or interests of any kind," but that now, as he has been nominated by the Whigs, made a party candidate, and the General has tacitly acquiesced in that nomination, he thinks he is no longer bound to support him, but will return to his first love and raise the banner of Cass and Butler, in a new paper, to be called the Southern Democrat.

SIGNS IN INDIANA.—The Cincinnati Signal states that a great disaffection exists in the whig camp in Indiana.—The whigs of the Switzerland District met last week:—resolutions ratifying the nomination of Gen. Taylor, were warmly opposed by James H. Craven, ex-member of Congress, and rejected by a vote of two to one. Mr. Craven then offered a resolution, repudiating the nomination of Gen. Taylor, which was carried by a large majority. What unanimity and enthusiasm! Verily the Taylor whirlwind is sweeping everything before it—"in a horn," and we may add, will blow the whole faction out or the *small end* of it about the 7th of November.

SIGNS IN OHIO.—The Chardon (Geauga county O.) Republican, Gen. Seabury Ford's organ, which raised the Taylor flag, has been requested by a large meeting of the whigs of that county to haul it down. The Tiffin Ohio Standard, when the nomination was first received raised the name of Taylor and Filmore, but public opinion was so strong against it, that it was forced to strike its flag. So goes Taylorism in Ohio.

WILLING TO SELL.—BUT NOT TO BE SOLD.—The Mt. Vernon Times, the whig paper of Knox county, Ohio, still refuses to support General Taylor, on the ground that he is opposed to the principles of whigery, on the war and on slavery. The last number of that paper contains the following:

READY TO SURRENDER.—Aware that, under existing circumstances, we can no longer conduct the "Times" to the satisfaction of the whig party of Knox, we announce that we are willing, for a fair equivalent, to surrender the establishment into the hands of any person who thinks he can.

For the satisfaction of political friends, we are willing to give up our post as editor and proprietor of the Times, but the dictates of judgment and conscience we shall *never surrender*. The former is of small value—but the latter, with us, we trust, shall ever be priceless.

CAN'T GO FOR THE NATIVE CANDIDATE, TAYLOR.—At a recent democratic "flag raising" in Trenton, New Jersey, among the speakers was George C. Collins, the distinguished Irish Lawyer, of Philadelphia, known as the author of the noted tract "Fifty reasons for voting for Henry Clay," published in '44, and as one of the most efficient and influential of the whig champions of that campaign. Mr. C. as an *adopted citizen*, avowed that *he could support no man identified*, as the whig candidate was, *with Nativism*—nor any party that entertained such a contempt for the popular intelligence as he saw exhibited in Philadelphia. Push on the column, and give the coalescents with Nativism a lasting and final rebuke.

SIGNS IN NEW JERSEY.—The New York *True Sun* says a meeting was called at Jersey City on the 5th inst., for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of General Taylor. Although called to assemble at half past 7 o'clock, it was not organized until nearly 9, in consequence of the small number present. After the organization a gentleman named Hardenburg was called upon to address the meeting. He mounted the platform, and after expressing his thanks to the meeting for the honor intended him, proceeded to state his anti-Taylor views, saying he was a whig, and should vote for Martin Van Buren. He stated that unless there should be more Taylorism exhibited elsewhere than there was at that meeting, the nominee of the Philadelphia convention could not be elected. He was opposed to him, and would advise all Whigs to vote for Van Buren.

☞ The New Orleans *Bee*, one of the oldest and firmest supporters of Gen. Taylor, declares that he "is from birth, association and conviction, identified with the South and her institutions; being one of the most extensive slaveholders in Louisiana; and supported by the slave holding interest, as *opposed* to the *Wilmot proviso*, and in favor of securing the privilege to the owners of slaves to remove with them to newly-acquired territory." Where is Ball's proviso resolution, adopted at the ratification meeting?

☞ Late accounts from England say that it is not improbable that an expedition will be fitted out against Cuba, and that the unliquidated debt from Spain to British subjects will be put forward as a *casus belli*. We have no faith in these reports.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.—A vote was taken in the House of Representatives on Tuesday last, on that portion of the report of the Committee on Commerce, affirming the power of Congress to improve Rivers and Harbors. That portion of the report was adopted by the strong vote of 128 to 55—more than two to one.

☞ Gen. Quitman and Col. Doniphan passed up the lake on Monday evening, on the Milwaukie, *en route*, via. Sandusky and Cincinnati, home. While the boat lay at the dock, many of our citizens called upon them.

WON'T BOLT.—The bolting whigs at Worcester, scoured the State of Massachusetts to find one democrat to send as a delegate to the Buffalo Convention. They finally selected E. A. Raymond, thinking him the only one likely to bolt. Mr. R. has published a letter in which he declines the honor. He is for Cass and Butler.

SHORT BUT EXPLICIT.—A young and beautiful girl eloped with her lover from her home at Philadelphia, the other day, leving behind her a note, as follows: "Dear Mother—I am O. P.—Ag." She was about to be wedded, as her friends thought, to another than the youth with whom she left.

☞ Luther Severance, the member of Congress from Maine who said that the Mexicans were to be applauded for killing the American troops under Gen. Taylor, made a violent speech in favor of the latter, on the 16th of June, at Hallowell Maine.

☞ The politics of the literary men of this country, is like a jug handle, all on one side. Byrant, Cooper, Irving, Paulding, Stephens, Halleck, Hawthorne, Bancroft, &c., are democrats.

QUEER BENEVOLENCE.—The British Government has given to the crown witnesses in the recent State trials in Ireland, a free passage to this country. After using the miserable traitors to convict their own brethern the authorities quietly kick them out of the country! The benevolence of this movement is about equal to the tolerent spirit shown towards poor Mitchell.

STATE BANK OF OHIO.—This has become the most important money institution on this continent. With thirty-seven branches, covering the whole State—all bound together by one common interest, and in all important respects governed by one head, the Board of Control. It now issues five and a half millions of currency—sustains an accomodation line, in the ways of notes and bills discounted, of seven millions; holds two millions of specie, and has a cash capitol of $3,400,000. These facts we gather, through Thompson's Bank Note Reporter, from a statement made up to the 5th of June.

Gen. Taylor will pass the Summer with his family at Pascagoula, a delightful watering place about 20 miles from Biloxi.—*Ex. paper.*

And in the Fall take take a trip to the head of Salt River, undoubtedly.

STILL HARPING.

Our whig cotemporaries are still harping on the subject of harbor and river improvements; and the pettifogging Editor of the *Commercial* having, according to the *Gazette*, been put *hors du combat* in his assertion that "any attempt to make river and harbor improvements anything else than internal improvements is worthy the ridicule and contempt of every sensible man," so "far as the "opinions of Gen. Jackson and Professor Wayland" "go," the Editor of the latter, true to that disgusting propensity of sticking his nose into other people's business, comes to the aid of his broken-necked cotemporary, and says that we have "inadvertantly, *of course*, passed over one very important authority. That is Lewis Cass himself. In his *celebrated* letter to the *River and Harbor* Convention held at Chicago on the 4th of July, 1847, he most clearly designates the promotion of "INTERNAL IMPROVEMTNTS" as constituting the primary object of that body—a body, remember, composed exclusively OF THE FRIENDS OF RIVERS AND HARBORS."

Now when we state positively, without fear of contradiction, that the Chicago Convention *was not* "composed exclusively of the friends of rivers and harbors," as the Gazette alleges, but that the friends of a gigantic system of "internal improvements," composed a majority of its most influential and active members, it will at once be seen that the "authority" we passed over in discussing the question with the Commercial, was of no "importance" at all. It certainly cannot have escaped the memory of the senior editor of the Gazette, that every speaker at the Chicago Convention, except Messrs. Redfield and Field of New York, advocated the most latitudinarian construction of the Constitution in regard to appropriations for improvements—that instead of confining such appropriations to the improvement of harbors upon our lakes, and sea-coast, and the removal of obstructions from our navigable rivers, many of the speakers, Alex. Stewart of this State among them, declared that a bushel of wheat was as much an article of foreign commerce when it left the farmer's barn, as it was when it embarked upon the ocean, river, or lake, and argued therefrom, that it was as much the duty of government to build a road or dig a canal to facilitate the transportation of that bushel of wheat to the said lake or river, as it was to construct harbors, clear out channels, &c., to facilitate its transportation while upon the water. This, we say, was the character of that Convention, and it was only after the Democratic portion of that body threatened to withdraw, headed by the Mayor of the city, that the compromise resolutions of John Tyler's man Spencer, were drawn up. Long before the convention met, doubts were freely expressed among the Democracy everywhere, in regard to its objects. With all with whom we conversed along the route, much anxiety as to the ground the convention would occupy on the question was manifested, and the belief was freely expressed that it would abandon the legitimate objects of harbor and river improvements, and discuss and occupy the latitudinarian ground of allegory—*internal* improvements. Such, then, was the state of public feeling among the Democracy everywhere, and nowhere more so than at Detroit, when the said letter was written, wherein the term "internal improvements" is used, which the *Gazette* introduces as proof that Gen. Cass understood the Baltimore resolution, condemning a general system of "internal improvements," to mean harbor improvements. Now a letter written under such *circumstances*, and *speaking of* the Convention as one for the "promotion of internal improvements," proves this controversy just nothing at all. But there is another consideration, which explains, as clear as noonday, why, in speaking of the Chicago convention, Gen. Cass should, in that letter, say it was for the promotion of internal improvements. It is in answer to one from the Detroit delegation, inviting him to accompany them, and the whole tone and tenor of the letter, shows clearly that the invitation to *which it is an answer, thus stated the objects* for which the convention was about to assemble.

POOR UNFORTUNATE!—We are extremely sorry to record it, but the fact is incontestible, that the "Esq. Editor" of the *Commercial* is the victim of a species of monomania. Whether "much learning hath made him mad," or it is produced by so sudden a rise from a justice's court pettifogger to the more reputable position of Editor, we leave to the faculty, our object being merely, as a "gatherer up of news," to record the fact. His insanity is of the beligerent type—he thinks that every body wants to hurt him—to take his life—and he stands forth, like a second Tom Thumb, in a boxing attitude. Thus, he says *we* have been trying to "entirely demolish" him, and exultingly tells his readers that he "still survives," and "is in "tolerable spirits." What k

GEN. TAYLOR AND NATIVISM.—The Gazette calls upon for evidence of Gen. Taylor's *endorsement* of the "native American creed." When will that paper have the *honesty* to forbear from misrepresentation? We did not say that Gen. Taylor had "endorsed" the doctrines of any party other than by *accepting* their nomination.—That party, that party in all our principal cities, claim Gen. Taylor is the candidate of the Native American party, that that party in all our principal cities, claim him as theirs by the right of discovery, as it were—is "endorsement" enough to identify him in the eyes of all sensible persons with that faction. He accepted their nomination—all their papers and orators support *him*—and the candidate placed upon the ticket for Vice President has withdrawn *in favor of Fillmore!* In Lancaster the Nativists have it all their own way—and have actually voted down the whigs in public meeeting, and hereafter instead of calling their gatheirings "Whig Meetings," they are to be called "Taylor Meetings," as a compromise between the two factions. The Gazette will not deny that he is the whig nominee—the exponent of whig doctrine! And yet in the face of *the fact* that he has *accepted* the nomination of the *Natives*, while *he has not yet accepted* that of the whigs, it has the effrontery—the unblushing impudence—to ask for proof of his "endorsement" of Nativism!

THAT CONTROVERSY.—It is a waste of time and room to discuss the difference between "internal improvements" and "harbor and river improvements," with the *Commercial*. The *Gazette*, better authority than the Commercial, acknowledges that so far as the "opinions of Gen. Jackson and Professor Wayland" go, we have, sustained our position. What was our position? The Commercial charged that, as Gen. Cass endorsed the Edmore resolution which declared a general system of internal improvements" unconstitutional, he had at once and forever precluded himself from signing any bill "*containing appropriations for Rivers and Harbors.*" To this we demurred, and stated that as "internal improvements, did not mean harbor improvements, his endorsement of said resolution had no such bearing. Now we ask the "opinions of Gen Jackson and Professor Wayland" on this subject will "go far" enough with *all* democrats—as to the whigs we do not expect to convince them. Having, therefore, "it must be conceded," in the opinion of *the* organ of Whigery of Erie county, the *Gazette*, established our point, we take leave of the discussion with the two following premises. First, the Commercial has not a word to say in regard to the alteration made in the resolution adopted by the whig ratification meeting, in regard to "harbor improvements." That resolution when introduced read "internal improvements." Second, if the position of the Commercial is correct, why was this alteration made?

IF No less than *seven* of the Editorial articles of Thursday's Gazette, are devoted to the *Observer*.—Query—Is not instead of the Editor of the Observer being a very small specimen of humanity, as represented by the Gazette, he were a very large one: or a full grown man instead of a *very small* boy, as represented by the *Commercial*, how much larger would that sheet have to be to contain *all* the articles it would then be deemed necessary to write to defend the "universal whig party" from attacks.

LOUIS. HARE AND DUTTON.—The New Orleans Mercury of the 18th, says:—"We learn that Lieutenants Hare and Dutton, who were under sentence of death for murder in the city of Mexico, but who were released by General Butler on the Declaration of Peace, arrived in town and put up at one of our large hotels—but were politely requested to find other quarters by the proprietors."

THAT "REMINISCENSE AGAIN."—The *Gazette* acknowledges that it published a *falsehood* last week, in asserting in the "paper, under the control of its present editors, it was said that Mr. Polk was heartily with the citizens of the lake region" in regard to river and harbor improvements; "that he was disposed to go farther than most of us, that he was so ardent and radical that he wished the proceeds of the sales of the public lands to be entirely withdrawn from the States, as the whigs desired, and appropriated to the improvement of rivers and harbors." We say the Editor of the *Gazette* acknowledges *this statement false*, but like any other *convicted* culprit endeavors to shift the blame upon a "personal friend."—With *his* "personal friend" we have nothing to do, but it strikes us if a "personal friend" of ours should furnish us with *false* information for publication, he would be a "personal friend" no longer. Every man, however, to his taste, and the Editor of that paper can harbor about his office as many retailers of *falsehood* as he pleases, but he must recollect *that a man is judged by the company he keeps*. But, says this *associate* of men who break the commandment—"Thou shalt not bear *false* witness against thy neighbor," in justification:

"The editors, however, attempted what was scarcely less objectionable, viz: to exhibit Mr. Polk in the light of a *decided friend of Rivers and Harbors—or, in other words, as desiring national appropriations for the purpose of improving them.* This we assert without fear of contradiction. The *Observer dare* not deny it. Its readers and the people generally were DECEIVED,"

Now a lawyer with a self-acknowledged false witness upon the stand, would appeal to the jury and say, this man having once falsified the facts, is not now to be believed, and both judge and jury would throw out his testimony. We might with propriety take this *legal* course—but we prefer another. It is this—the above charge of the Gazette we say emphatically, is *untrue*—as *false* as the first—and without a shade of truth to rest upon. We forbear further comment, and defy the Gazette, its "personal friend," and the "universal whig party," to prove it. The glove is down!—take it up or acknowledge the falsehood!

Of Zachary Taylor's abilities we could have no doubt. From his early youth, when he so gallantly defended Fort Harrison, to his stature age when the glories of Monterey and Buena Vista have been added to the triumphs of his you ger days, he has manifested consummate abilities in every station in which his countrymen have placed him.—*Commercial.*

Very true—and that "every station" amounts to just one! an office in the army. He never filled any other—never was called by his countrymen to fill any other, and what is more never will be! But is it not strange that his "consummate abilities" were never discovered by the whig party until *within a year and a half* or two years?

CRUELTY REFINED.—Our *amiably soft* cotemporary of the *Gazette* is the butt of every *wag* in the whig party: who under the guise of a "personal friend" concoct and pour into his ear "cock and bull" stories about any, and everything, knowing well that the next Gazette will usher them "into this breathing world scarce half made up," and that *he* and *he* alone will be standing with mouth agape, wondering what every body else is laughing at.—For instance, look at the "Reminiscence" which he gave publicity to, last week, at the instigation of one of these wags, and then had to back out of it on Thursday. A man is not to blame, certainly, for a lack of common sense, *and it is cruelty refined for those who are wiser* to play off their pranks upon him in this way.

INDEPENDENT TAYLOR CONVENTION IN BALTIMORE.—The Independent Taylor men of Maryland who were taken all aback by the letter of the Whig committee in Louisiana, intend to call another State Convention in Baltimore the latter part of this month. By that time they expect to receive Gen. Taylor's acceptance of his nomination in Philadelphia, and his answer to the independent Taylor men in Baltimore, in regard to judge Saunder's statement. His independent friends will then act knowingly on matters which at present they consider somewhat obscured. If the General should refer them to the Allison letter, the last he said he intended to write, they will be still more puzzled than by the Whig Committee's Card.

GEN. TAYLOR.—The New Orleans Bulletin says Gen. Taylor has not received any official notice of his nomination for the Presidency, by the Philadelphia convention. If this is so, what becomes of the report so industriously circulated in the whig papers that he had accepted that nomination? and what, furthermore, of the recent announcement "by authority" of the Louisiana delegation?

IF W. S. Wait, of Ill., who was nominated by the Industrial Congress for Vice President, declines the honor because he does not like the principles of Gerrit Smith, who was nominated for President.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

ARRIVAL OF THE

NIAGARA.

Great Battle in Paris—10,000 Killed! 75,000 Wounded!!!

The "Locofocos" of Paris Triumphant.

NEW YORK, July 13. 8, A. M.

The Steamer Niagara arrived at Boston this morning, and brings 7 days later news.

The streets of Paris have been made to run with rivers of blood. After four days and nights continued fighting, the insurrectionists were put down.

Ten thousand men were killed, and seventy-five thousand wounded, and the republicans were finally triumphant.

The outbreak was begun by the workmen of Paris on the 22d of June. At last, barricades were erected, and the National Guards called out. On Friday, the 23d, the insurgents got possession of the right bank of the River Seine, and all that part of the city. At this time the *Hotel de Ville* was threatened by large masses of troops, and the artillery was brought against them, and opened its fire.

On Saturday Paris was declared in a state of siege, and General Cavignac put in supreme power. On Saturday the fight began furiously and continued the whole day, with horrid Carnage.

The Assembly betrayed no alarm in this frightful condition. They tried to stop the fighting. On Saturday the red flag was hoisted, when the fighting raged with redoubled fury.

On Saturday morning the President of the Assembly announced that the insurgents were put down.

On Monday the insurgents, in part, surrendered, and the others fled or were shot. General Cavignac stormed their intrenchments and killed thousands.

The fight continued all day Sunday. Some took refuge in Terrachaise, but they were driven out on Tuesday.

The insurrection was quelled. Fourteen Generals were either killed or wounded. Fifty members of the Assembly were killed; also the Archbishop of Paris.

IF We learn both by mail and telegraph that Governor Shunk resigned on the 9th. A new election will of course be held.

NEW YORK, July 13—7 P. M.

MARKET.—The stock market is buoyant for fancies, but heavy for sound stocks. Treasury notes 6⅜. Flour, moderate demand, and no marked change in prices.—Sales, $5a5 25 for common and good brands. Corn unsettled. Mixed 48a50c. Rye 68a69c. Oats 43c. Pork heavy at yesterday's prices, and could have been bought lower. Beef very heavy and firm. Cotton quiet. Whiskey 21a21½c.

FOREIGN MARKETS.—American provisions are dull.—New mess Beef 85a86s 6d per tierce. Mess bbls. 50a 51s. Prime 31a36s. Pork prime mess, 44a45s. Prime 35a40s. Cheese middling, 40a43s per cwt. Bacon western, 33a40s. Butter 40a42s. Wheat 46a48s. Flour 25 a28s. Corn 28a33c. Indian Meal 12s 6da14s.

NEW YORK NEWS.—Several small houses were burned on Sixteenth St. Gov. Shunk is very low. Mitchell's health is improving, and no labor is required of him.

SIGNS IN ILLINOIS.—The Taylorites of Chicago held a ratification meeting on the 1st inst. The *Tribune*, neutral, and the Democrat, both speak of it as a tame affair—cold and formal, save when the orator mentioned the name of Henry Clay. *Then*, came the applause. It is unfortunate that the whigs have such a nomination. S Lisle Smith, one of the most eloquent of speakers, was the principal orator who came to bury Cæsar. He was formerly a most devoted friend of Mr. Clay, and of course drew the old line whigs to the meeting. The Democrat observes that Gen. Taylor will not poll the full whig vote in that region of Illinois.

IF Mrs. Mary Dickson has been re-appointed to the Post Office at Lancaster, Pa., for four years from the 1st inst. She was first appointed by General Jackson, in 1829.

POTTER COUNTY.—The Democracy of Potter met in County Convention on the 7th, and appointed Messrs. McDougall, Cotter and Cushing, delegates to the Congressional Convention. They are instructed to support Hon. O. A. Lewis.

DON'T FORGET.—The meeting of the Democratic Young Men's Club, will take place at the Court House, on Saturday evening. A general attendance is expected.

CABINET CHANGES.—The Baltimore Patriot publishes a Washington letter, which states that Mr. Marcy, Secretary of War, is soon to receive an appointment of Foreign Minister, and that his successor in War Office, is to be General Samuel Houston of Texas.

IF The Legislature of Wisconsin adjourned on the 27th ult. to attend a Caravan which happened to be in Madison. Most of the the members are young men who had never "seen the elephant."

IF Hon. W. R. King, late minister to France, is spoken of as likely to be appointed U. S. Senator from Alabama in the place of Mr. Bagby, appointed Minister to Russia.

ANOTHER RAG MILL.—The Sciota Gazette states that the capitol stock, amounting to one hundred thousand dollars, have been subscribed for a Branch of the State Bank of Ohio, to be located in the town of Athens, and that the Stockholders have chosen their Directors and officers.

FROM MEXICO.—The N. O. *Picayune* of the 28th ult., says:—A Mexican gentleman now in this city, whose means of obtaining information from Mexico are of the first order, furnishes us with the following items of news from that Republic.

The State of Tabasco is harrassed with Indian insurrection, the object of which is the extermination of the people, of reason and civilization. Emigration has commenced, and a panic teror has taken possession of the white race. Poor Tabasco! She is following the same track as Yucatan.

At Vera Cruz a representation has been made to the government, praying that, on no consideration, the troops of the line be permitted to enter that city, offering to protect the coast with the National Guard, which is not yet organized.

In the City of Mexico, a horrible ostracism prevails, and it appears that open discord reigns there, menacing the Cabinet of Herrera with a speedy fall.

The protest against the Treaty of Peace made by the Deputies of Tamaulipas, New Leon, and other States, to the number of nine, has been adopted with ardor by the people. This proves that the period is not remote when Mexico will be dismembered into small republics.

Paredes is progressing, and the lovers of the Republican system favor the fall of the present Government. Paredes will overturn Herrera, and the result will be, as before, the restoration of Santa Anna as Dictator.

GEN. TAYLOR'S PLANTATION.—The Baton Rouge *Gazette* says: "It has been reported to us that a violent tornado passed over the plantation of Gen. Taylor, in Mississippi, on its late visit, which swept down and destroyed a large proportion of his growing crops, and caused a loss of several thousand dollars."

IF When Texas annexation was resolved upon, Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister, jocosely said to that noted wag, Matthew St. Clair Clarke, "Why I expect you will next annex England." "Hush! hush!" said Clarke; "if you put it into our people's heads—I'll be hanged if they don't do it."

"A LITTLE MORE GRAPE."—"On a certain memorable occasion, Gen. Taylor said, 'Give 'em a little more grape, Captain Bragg.'

'In the present condition of the great political battle, we feel disposed to exclaim, give us a little *more whiggery*, Gen. Taylor.'—*Mt. Vernon Times, (whig paper.)*

IF **To the Ladies.**—The most pleasant and effectual ANTI-BILLIOUS and Spring medicine is *Dr. G. Benjamin Smith's* Sugar Coated Indian Pills. This matchless remedy is recommended by the Matron of the Naval Hospital, N. Y. and thousands of Families. No pills have given so general satisfaction.

IF Be sure and get the *Genuine* with my name written with a *pen* on the bottom of the box, G. BENJ. SMITH.

Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins are Agents, and sold in every town in the country. 1m30

To the Sick and Afflicted.

IF DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.—We can consistently state that Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has been extensively used in the United States for more than ten years; that its beneficial effects *have been tested by thousands; that it invariably removes a recent cough*, and that hundreds of individuals, gradually sinking under that insidious attack of death's fell emmissary, *Pulmonary Consumption*, have been restored to health, happiness and friends, by its use, and are now living witnesses of the curative power of this remedy.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.—*Read the most remarkable cure ever recorded.*—DEAR SIR:—I feel called by a sense of duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acknowledge my grateful thanks for the wonderful effects of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry on me, after suffering month after month with the most afflicting of all diseases, Consumption. The first symptoms were of a very heavy cold, which settled on my lungs, and gradually grew worse with profuse night sweats, a hacking cough, and spitting blood, with great debility. My constitution seemed broken down, and nervous system much impaired. I went to Philadelphia, was treated there by Physicians of the highest standing, but received no benefit whatever from them, but gradually grew worse, until my physicians as well as myself, gave up all hopes of recovery, and I felt like one who is about to pass through the valley of the Shadow of Death. At this 'awful juncture' I heard of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, of which I purchased six bottles, which, I am happy to say, entirely cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I ever have before in my life. Physicians who witnessed my case are highly recommending it in similar cases: and I wish you to make this public, so that all may know where to procure a remedy at once which will reach their disease before tampering with the many "quack nostrums" with which the country is flooded. My residence is 43, Ann street, where I should be happy to have the above substantiated by a personal interview.

IF Be not deceived by the many spurious and worthless preparations of Wild Cherry, ushered into notice by ignorant pretenders, but see that the signature of Dr. Swayne is on each bottle, which is the only guarantee against imposition.

Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by respectable Druggists in near all the principal towns in the United States.

Burton & Perkins, No. 5, and Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed Reed House, Agents. 2m1

IF In all diseases of the blood, all eruptions of every character, Scrofula, and even Cancers, the Great American Remedy, Dr. G. C. Vaughns Vegetable Lithintriptic Mixture, is a sure and sovereign spefic. The great alterative powers of this article is one of its leading features. The use of calomel is superceded, where this Lithintriptic is known. It will eradicate any complaint which this well known mineral is used as a remedy for, and leaves no deleterious result, as is seen to be the case with calomel if it is used. We shall give in the course of a few weeks some testimony to prove the character of this article as a remedy for Cancer, Scrofula, and all such diseases which are produced by bad blood. The Lithontriptic has made many cures, and is daily making them all over the world. Call upon the Agent, under the head of Great American Remedy, in our columns, and get a pamphlet, read it, and you will find the principle upon which it makes cures in all complaints.

IF FEVER AND AGUE finally conquered! This disease has at length met with an opponent, before which it has had to yield, in the India Cholagogue, prepared by Charles Osgood, M. D. This gentleman resided several years in an infected district of Michigan, making *Fever and Ague!* its cause, effect, and cure, his study, and from the knowledge thus acquired, he compounded the above named medicine, which has *never yet been known to fail*.

Numerous certificates froom men of the highest respectability, testifying to the great efficacy of his medicine, can be seen on application to the undersigned agent.

IF This excellent compound is for sale by the preprietor's Agents BURTON & PERKINS, No. 5, Reed House. 3t9

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittent Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases

SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED

By Dr Osgood's India Cholagogue

The following are a few among the many Testimonials of the great value of the Cholagogue. Their *source* is such as will, at least, entitle the medicine to a *trial*.

IF From Hon. E. Farnsworth Chancellor of the State of Michigan, to the agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 23, 1842.

SIR:—I have made use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and have had opportunities of witnessing its salutary effects when used by others. I believe it a most valuable medicine for the cure of *Fever and Ague*; and also, that its proper use will prove a *most certain* PREVENTIVE against its recurrence, to which persons who have been afflicted with it are liable. Very respectfully

E. FARNSWORTH.

IF From Hon. Z. PLATT, Attorney General of the State of Michigan, to the Agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 2, 1842.

SIR:—Having personally experienced the good effects of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, I most cheerfully comply with your request by presenting my testimony in its favor. In my own case, as well as in many others which have come under my observation, this medicine has effected a speedy and permanent cure; and I have the fullest confidence in it as a *preventive* again, and an effectual remedy for *fever and ague*. It is said to be equally beneficial in bilious diseases generally, but my knowledge of it is confined to cures of *fever and ague*, and as a remedy for such, I cordially recommend it. I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Z. PLATT.

IF From Rev. Charles Reighley, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, to the Agent at Detroit.

FORT GRATIOT, Mich., Oct. 20, 1841.

My Dear Sir:—I feel not the slightest hesitancy in saying that I consider the India Cholagogue an invaluable medicine in bilious affections. My reason is simply this; I have used it. On my recommendation, many others have used it, and I *have yet to learn the instance in which it has failed to effect a cure.*

Yours very respectfully, CHARLES REIGHLEY.

Be particular and inquire for Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and take no other. For sale by

BURTON & PERKINS, Agents for Erie and vicinity. 4m9

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post office at Erie Pa., July 1, 1848. Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised. Two cents (the cost of advertising) is charged in addition to the regular postage.

Anderson Elizabeth	Hannah Miss S E	Owen O C	
Anderson George 2	Haskell James	Oakley Edward F	
Arnall George	*Hall James*	*Osburn Jeremiah*	
Achison Samuel	Heiss Rev Levi	Pelton Halsey	
Armstrong Andrew	*Haggerty Guben* 2	Peck Tracy H 2	
Adson Samuel T	Hicks Capt	Porter B. W 3	
Brown Charlott	Hirmon H	Persons Capt C G	
Baldwin R & Son	*Hart George L*	Pinney George W.	
Brewster Miss Sarah	Hart Ann Mary	Perce Felix	
Brace Eveline	Henton Ann Maria	Patterson Margann	
Brace Stephen & Nathaniel	Hess George	Power James M	
	Hanery George	Quinn Francis	
Brukaker Benjamin	Hall William	Richards Frank	
Blount James	Harmon N B	Richards F S 2	
Brown David W 2	Hall Capt H	Ray Mrs Annah M	
Brown Robert	Haskins Renaldo	Riley Jacob	
Bragg Edwin	Harny John	Randall George A	
Burrough Stephen C	Hayes W	Randall Triah	
Blake James	Hoffman Henry 2	Rhodes Miss Fanny E	
Blake Elisha 2	Holmes O S	Richards Thomas	
Bryant Melancthon	Huie John	Rogers Zenas	
Blackwood James	Humphrey Dr James	Rockwell P K	
Brown Ransom	Hosmet A 2	Roberts E	
Braddock RansomW	Horton Orvill S 2	Robison Rebecca	
Benson W D	Hotsen Andrew	Robinson Wm L	
Babbitt Mrs Harriet	Hull Milton	Roberson John	
Bird Mr.	Hunter Peter	Rotf Miss Samantha A	
Ball George H	Joslin Frederick A	Reed Miss Julia A	
Bachman Louis A	Jones Thomas	Smith S M 4	
Barton Geo W	Jones Wm H	Snow Capt J F	
Barker Capt Truman	Jones A W	Smith Isaac B	
Bell Charles R	Judson J P	Sennis Robert G	
Barker Daniel	Jenkins Isaac S	Spencer Rev't L L	
Barton Doctor	Jones C B	Shadduck John	
Barton William	Jackson S	Smith Jessee	
Bishop Mrs Jane	Jones Cornelius	Smith Isaac B	
Bowers Isaac	Jones Chester	Slocum L	
Bone George W	Johnson Miss Maria	Shryock James	
Budlong Isaac	Knowles Alonzo	*Smith Stephen T*	
Bonnell Mrs P	Kidder Samuel P	Sampson James	
Butler Daniel	Kerr Miss Emily	Scoville Nelson	
Bonnell James & Co	Kingsland E J	*Shank Michael*	
Clark Miss Jane	Kersey J	Scott John	
Chaplin J C	Kilburn Josiah	Stewart Mrs Mary	
Crotty Mrs Pierce	Kellogg Philander	Stedman Henry	
Church Selden	Kirkpatrick John jr	Stanley Horatio	
Craddall James	*Kellogg J W*	Stuyvesani Christian	
Craddall O H	Kennedy Patrick	Stafford Cyrus	
Cardel W	Kelsy Albert	Slumny Peter H 4	
Castle H D La	*Kopp Nane*	*Searls L P* 2	
Calpen Mrs	Kuister James M	Searls Luther P. 2	
Case Lucy Ann	Lilley G F	Simpson Thomas J	
Camp William	Love Miss Sarah J	Sanders Hezekiah	
Cummings Geo	Logan Julee Ann	Sacket W D	
Cochran Mrs John E	Lower John	Suter Capt R	
Cochrane Rodney	Lowry Samuel	Saunders Thinehas or Isaac C	
Casper J L 2	Lefever Edmond		
Cumstock Mis Almira	Leavenworth Chas	Tracy Mrs Emily B	
Colburn G C	Logan Bristo	Townsend Doc S P	
Connor Miss Susan	Lavery Joseph	Thompson John	
Coll Henry	Langley James	Tifft Josiah B	
Cochran Williams H	Lindlon Henry	Thomlinson Christian	
Cook Mrs Phebe	Lamson N K	Thurber Edward	
Carry W C	Lawson Wm	Taft Daniel	
Cordilyr Abraham	Lord James	Talmadge Henry O	
Curtiss Cyrus J	Labah Isaac	Tracy Alexander	
Dalzell & White	Loveles Lore 2	Trnar Fernando F	
Downes William J	Leacock Hugh	Twitchings	
Day Henry	McNair Harvey	Van Wagenen James R	
Doll Conrad	McCrillin Mrs A D	Vosburgh Miss C	
Drown R L	McCullen William	Villinger Mr	
Dunn Robert	McFargin Miss S A	Van Horn Mrs C	
Dunlap Joseph	McEntyre J W	Wright Henry H 2	
Doty Parker	McClelland Thomas	Wheaton John	
Dolsey D	McCarthy Caarles	Mr Dealer in Burr	
Edwards W C	Miller Joseph	Mill Stones	
Ellis Salem	Marsh Wilson	Webster W	
Emmerson N	Mandy Mrs Susan	Wilcox Solomon	
Eaglestone Samuel	Marsh John	Wrenz John	
Fryer Bridget	Mallory William H 3	Williams Mrs S H	
Foster John H	Metzel Mrs Margaret	Weller Ruben	
Fleming S Ane	Mason John	Waterman Solomon S	
Frey Isaac	Martin Robert	Wadha Lin	
Fitzgerald Michal	Meeker Mrs Cinthey	Webster Z L	
Fish David	Martin Mrs Ethenann	Williams J C	
Folwell Huldny	Miller T P	Warren Alexander	
Ford Daniel D	Mason Miss Pecis B	Ward Samuel H	
Fisher Daniel	May J	Wilson Miss Sally	
Finch J H	Mooney James	Webster John	
Forester James	Morse Gruman 3	Webster Lt John A	
Fenix Alonzo	Manuirn William	Wycox Ruthus	
Gairman George	Myers Eliza Ann	Ward James	
Edward Henry	Morrison Miss L T	Wise John	
Gesket Parker	Moore Miss Mary V	Williams Mr	
Frey Martha	Morgan William	William W Wells	
Grubb Miss Isebella	Nichols S B	Ward Delos A	
Gallaher John	Niles Mathias	Wilson Josiah F	
Goodban William	North Alvin	Williams Robson	
Geey C E	Norcross Andrew	Wood Dr W M 2	
Gillett Chester	Negres J Rea	Wolf Jycob	
Grant Mrs Sarah	Osburn S G	Wood Wm A	
Geen Liman	Owen F J	Woodworth Fred'k	
Haines Jas H	Obrien John	Wood Thomas J	
Hagle Emma F	Otto Valentine	Zuck John	
Harvey Daniel	Ogden Mrs Florence A		

GERMAN LETTERS.

Mr Eichlenlaub	—— Schockenburger	
Catharine Kraf	Nicholas Sritsinger 2	
Matthias Hardleb	Michael Reger	
Tobias Kramer 2	P H Seehrist	
Jacoob Kerner	R Slyker	
Charles Haerble	S Sosnowski	
Andrew Hofius	August Schafer	
Peter Haeinkoler	Karl Salb	
Joseph Kist	Michael Semler	
Adam Klowth	Mr Senton	
John Hourer	John Michal Strahle	
John Forsh	Sebastian Rindrle	
John Leonhard	G Shwab by Heilmán	
Peter Hich	Christian Sixaur	
Killian Oyer	Casper Schmit	
George Slaughdecker	John Lany	
Jacob Salus	George Scranat	
Mary Trion 2	Alexander Weber	
John Kosenswejg	Peter Veit	

ROBERT COCHRAN, P. M.

Erie, July 1, 1848. 3t7

FIRE WORKS.

A LARGE assortment of Fire Works, consisting of Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Blue Lights, Pin Wheels, Serpents, Fire Crackers, Torpedoes, Bursting Crackers &c. &c., just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.

June 30, 1848.

Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.

For surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in those cases for which they are designed and recommended. This will be acknowledged by an examination and comparison of them with the others. They are *neat, light* and *elastic*, can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience by persons in any condition, male or female, young or old. IN FEMALE WEAKNESS in all its forms, IN CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and school teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or bend, these instruments will be found of the greatest service. They not only benefit the health but greatly improve the personal appearance and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies.

Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 5 Reed House.

June 28. are the sole agents, appointed by the Patentee.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by

Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

FRESH FRUITS

PINE Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Raisins, Currants &c., for sale at No, 1, Perry Block by

June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

150 *GALLONS* Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing.

june 28. *CARTER & BROTHER*

Fever and Ague.

THIS loathsome disease is almost invariably CURED by the *India Cholagogue* or *Rowand's Tonic Mixture*. They do not fail, at most, more than one time in twenty. And if after one bottle has been used and the chills stopped (which is always the case) the patient would continue the use of the medicine in small doses, once or twice a day, for a few weeks, pay a proper attention to their diet, and avoid needless exposure, hardship and fatigue, they would always obtain a perfect cure, avoid a long run of this most tedious and distressing complaint, as well as save a long Doctor's bill. These medicines to be had at all times, genuine, also other preparations, such as BITTERS, etc., with all the necessary directions and advice at No. 6, Reed House. of *CARTER & BROTHER.* 9

July 7, 1848.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will save cost by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. MATTHIAS MAYER.

May 12. eodtf

13 POUNDS good Coffee for one dollar, at

May 19, 1848. H. COOK'S.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8.) H. COOK.

GRASS CLOTHS for skirts and Sun bonnets: red French window Muslin, Pointed Landscape Shades, and other rich New Goods, just received per express and railroad by

June 10, 1848. ALLYN & COIT.

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS

At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of

G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, *for quantity*, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cuttlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, *for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at* GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S.

June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS—A good assortment of all kinds o Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, o

June 10. C. B. WRIGHT

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Gent's Hair Shalleys, Grenadenes, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss obes, changeable Poil de Chevres, French Jaconett Pinds, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Erie, April 20, 1848. C. B. WRIGHT. 50

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he nowt resides, in Greene township, in the settlement knownas "Yankee own." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necesary. There is also about 300 apptrees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well-watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.

Greene, June 17, 1848. 3m5

The Peninsula—$10 REWARD.

I AM authorized by the Town Council of the borough of Erie to offer the above reward, to be paid to any person who will *give such information as will lead to the* arrest and conviction of any one hereafter found committing any trespass upon the Peninsula or Island opposite the town, by cutting down timber, carrying away logs, setting fire thereto, either negligently or intentionally, cutting down or destroying underbrush, or any other act inconsistant with its permanence and stability.

The following is the provision of the act of Assembly for the punishment of this offence, which will hereafter be rigidly enforced:

"Any person trespassing upon and doing damage to the said Peninsula, by cutting timber thereon, or by digging shrubbery of any kind thereon, or by setting fire thereto, or by any other act inconsistent with or repugnant to the rights of this Commonwealth, sh all be liable to be indicted therefor in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie county, and to be fined and imprisoned for each and every offence by a fine not exceeding $500, and an imprisonment not exceeding six months, and shall be subject to pay, for the use of the Commonwealth; three times the value of the property taken or destroyed." See Pamphlet Laws, 1833, page 499.

CHARLES W. KELSO, Burgess.

Erie, June 29, 1848. 3w7

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Joseph E. Lee, late of North East township, dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. *ALEXANDER DUNCAN,* } Adm'rs *LYDIA LEE,*

June 17, 1848. 6t3

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimp, Lace, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French Street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

MORE NEW GOODS TO-DAY.

WE would invite the attention of the Ladies to our stock of Dress Goods, which we think beautiful and cheap, consisting in part of Silks, satins, Lustres, Plain and satin striped and Plaid Mohair Lustres, Poil de Chevre, Foulards, Embroidered and Figured Lawns of the Latest styles, silks, &c. We would take this occasion to say, that since the brief notice we gave a few days we have received quantities of New Goods, staple and Fancy, and without giving in detail articles and prices, we would say our assortment is undoubtedly as large as is kept in the place, and prices we are pledged to make the lowest, not excepting those that puff the loudest. N. B. Erie Bank Notes taken at par at

Erie, May 12, 1848. METCALF'S.

LADIES' Dress Goods, consisting of Lawns, Balzarines, Linnen and Cotton Ginghams, Calico &c., just opened at No. 5, Cheapside, by *GEO. SELDEN & SON.*

June 10, 1848. 4t

Executor's Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Erie county, will be sold at Public Vendue at the Court House in the borough of Erie, on Monday the 7th day of August, A. D. 1848, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described lot or piece of land, situate in the Townsuip of Franklin, in the county of Erie and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a Hemlock, the south east corner of land contracted for by E. D. Hulbert, thence by *said land North* two hundred and twelve perches to a Maple on the Cranesville Road, thence along the said Road east forty one perches to a Post, thence south two hundred and twelve perches to a post, and thence by the residue of the tract West forty-one perches to the place of beginning: containing fifty four acres *and fifty-two perches of land*, strict measure; said land being a part of he real estate of Thomas Tuchey, deceased.

Terms of Sale—One fourth on confirmation of sale—balance in in three equal annual instalments with interest, to be secured by judgment, bond and *mortgage on the premises.*

GEORGE GALLAWHUR, } Executors.
ALEXANDER TAGGART, }

June, 24, 1848. w6t6

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

May 4, 1848. 51

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed,

Poetry, Politics, Miscellany and News.

A Sailor's Funeral:

He is not where his fathers lie,
He sleeps not where they sleep—
His name, a wreck of memory,
His dwelling place the deep—
Down 'mid unfathomed gulfs he lies,
And ocean's unveiled mysteries.

For he is gone, where cave and hall
With coral garnished,
And darkness for their funeral pall,
Receive the ocean dead;
Where the sea monsters have their home,
But men and sunbeams never come.

Grey was the dawn, and not a braid
Curl'd on the billow's brow,
While on the deck the prayer was said,
And he was cast below,
Into the waveless, glittering sea,
That closed above him tranquilly.

We watched the circle on the wave,
The dreary plunge had given,
And saw it widen o'er his grave,
And pass away, where heaven
Met the smooth waters' darker blue,
And blended their ethereal hue.

They wrapped no shroud his limbs around,
No bier sustain'd his form;
About the corpse its bed they bound,
Which, oft in calm and storm,
The slumberer and dreamer bore,
Who now shall dream and wake no more.

Sicken'd and sad we turn'd away,
From that sad sight of gloom;
The solitude of sea that day
Seemed but one mighty tomb,
Burying all thoughts but thoughts of woe—
Asking who next shall plunge below!

ARREST OF A NEGRO DESPERADO.

At Natchez, Miss., on the 8th instant, the police officers of that place, at the imminent hazard of their lives, succeed in arresting a runaway, almost an outlaw, named Sol, or Solomon. He was formerly owned by Philip Sisloff, of this city—has been sold twice at least, since, and now probably belongs to some planter on the Yazoo, or in the northern part of the State. He has been a runaway for nearly two years, and had his hiding place, with all the stolen comforts of life around him, in some bayou, miles distant from Natchez; yet such was the hardihood of his character, that he daily visited the city—had a home in some *quasi* free negro's house, and defied the law, and the officers of the law. In the double character of preacher of the gospel and conjurer, he had acquired quite an ascendancy over the negro people with whom he became acquainted; has seriously proposed marriage to a negro woman, slave of one of our citizens; and at the same time amused himself with abducting Charlotte, a young colored girl belonging to Mr. Vinnigerholz, of Natchez, whom he decoyed to his retreat, where he reigned as chief bandit over the runaways and outlaws. Like his namesake, Solomon of old, Sol was fond of the fair sex; but justice was too quick on foot for him.

His retreats and character became known. He was hunted by the officers of the police, and the girl, Charlotte, was run down, when the information extracted from her, led to his arrest day before yesterday, after a desperate and bloody resistance. He was found in the house of a colored man named Green, from which he ran, pursued by the officers. In getting over a fence, he fired a pistol, and came almost within a hair's breadth of hitting police officer Benbrook. He gained the house of Mr. Purnell, ran into the parlor, bolted and barricaded the doors. He exploded the cap of another pistol at the breast of captain Dillon, of the City Guard, intending to have shot him, through the door pannel. Green, who had harbored him, was commanded to break in the panel with an axe, when the officers brought him within range of their double-barrelled shot guns. He even then, with the hair triggers drawn upon him, for a time refused to surrender, demanding that the officers should disarm before he did, or, at the same instant of time. He was finally captured, with some wounds and will now have to await his trial for life. A number of the fugitives he commanded in his den, are well known by name, and it is hoped that the capture of so attrocious a villain will lead to their arrest.—*Natchez Free Trader.*

LENGTH OF HUMAN LIFE.

We notice in one of the New York papers a brief report of a lecture delivered recently in that city by Prof. Mason, on the economy of individual life, from which we are able to select some interesting facts in relation to the average extent of human life. This of course has varied at different periods of the world, and still varies in different countries under the influence of education, morals, food and other circumstances. As an instance of the variation alluded to, we may remark that in the 16th century the average extent of life in Geneva, Switzerland, was so remarkably low as nine years, which the professor attributed to epidemical diseases, bad food, bad dwellings and continued warfare. The learned men of that country, however, directed their attention to the cause of premature death; and under their care a system so perfect, has been established, that the citizens of Geneva now live to a greater age than those of any other city on the globe. Similar changes have taken place in Great Britain since by the means of the improvements in science, the average of human life has been elevated from 17 to 50 years. The scripture gives three score years and ten as the limit of human existence, and Prof. Mason contends that whenever the medical jurisprudence of a country can, as in England and this country, enlarge the average duration to 50 years, the remaining twenty of the scriptural limit are generally cut off by intemperance and hereditary disease. In Mexico the average of human life is only 15 years, which circumstance alone is sufficient to show the vast difference existing between the the moral and physical condition of that people and our own.

THE DOG.—The Cincinnati Signal reports a case of canine sagacity worth repeating. A poor, ragged, scrub of a cur lay on the pavement, revelling in the warmth of the sun, and near him an infant was amusing itself, without any guard save the dog. The child in its gambols progressed into the road, up which a horse was proceeding at a smart pace; the dog, watchful ever, bounded from his position, with a loud bark, and before the horse came near, had caught his little charge by the clothes, and deposited him safely at the step of the door. He then immediately resumed his old posture.

WHO IS OLD?—A wise man will never rust out. As long as he can move or breathe, he will be doing something for himself, for his neighbor, or for posterity. Almost to the last hour of his life Washington was at work. So were Franklin, and Adams, and Young, and Howard, and Newton. The vigor of their lives never decayed. No rust marred their spirits. It is a foolish idea to suppose we must lie down and die because we are old. Who is old? Not the man of energy; not the day laborer in science, art or benevolence; but he only who suffers his energies to waste away, and the springs of life to become motionless; on whose hand the hours drag heavily, and to whom all things wear the garb of gloom. Is he old? should not be put: but, is he active?—can he breathe freely and with agility? There are scores of grey-headed men we should prefer in any important enterprise, to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble at approaching shadows, and turn pale at a lion in their path, a harsh word or a frown.

HAS THE WORLD A TAIL?—"Pa, has the world got a tail?" asked an urchin of its father. "No, child," replied the old man impatiently; "how could it have one when it is round?" "Well," persisted the heir, "why does the papers say so wags the world, if it aint got a tail to wag about?" "Your ma wants you," replied the non-plussed daddy.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

The Caledonia arrived at Halifax at 12 o'clock on Thursday, and the Buena Vista left at 1, P. M., same day, and arrived at Boston in 40 hours.

LIVERPOOL, June 23.

The cotton market is no lower this week. Ordinary quality of American cotton a point higher. Quotations for upland and Orleans not only steadily maintained, but the latter from the scarcity, is quoted ½d higher.

Consuls on the 23d 81⅞ a 83⅞. Flour 24 to 29s. Corn 31s 6d a 33s 6d. White 39, for yellow good demand.—Beef is 6 a 7s 6d.

FRANCE.—Paris is still agitated. The resignation of Louis Napoleon postponed the trouble for the present.—Six candidates for President are already in the field. M. Lamartine, Thiers, Prolip, Louis Bonaparte, M Marast, Caviagnac and Causidiere, Ex-prefect of Police. The Orleans party will support Thiers, and Berryer has declared in his favor. The legitimists are divided between M. Thiers and Lamartine. If the elections were soon to take place little doubt exists that Louis Bonaparte would be the successful candidate. The feeling exhibited by the French in his favor leaves no doubt in the event of a Presidential election, in almost every electoral college in France. Accordingly the constitution has already been altered to meet the first difficulty in the working, and the President instead of being elected directly by the people, unless he has an absolute majority of the votes given, is to be elected by the National Assembly, from 5 persons retained by the people. The election of Prince Louis Napoleon as Colonel of the 48th Legion of the National Guards, of the Baulcue, vice D'Althenshe, resigned, has been definitely declared.

A new pretender is spoken of in the person of Leuchtenberg, son of Prince Eugene, and relation of the Emperor of Russia.

The war in Denmark continues unabated. There was an outbreak at Berlin on the 13th of June, with the Burgher guard, arising out of an attempt to disperse some laborers who had gone to the minister to demand work or money. Being refused, the guard attempted to disperse them, and they were surrounded. The news went like lightning. Barricades were formed and the arsenal was unroofed. At 11 o'clock at night an attack was made on it, and about 2000 stands of arms taken as trophies of war. The next day was quiet, and it was moved that the Assembly should send away all the troops, and put themselves under the protection of the people. It was carried, and the Government resigned.

At Prague, the King having refused to confirm the provisional government, and Prince Winvscutgratoz having erected batteries around the town, the mob and the students arose *en masse*, and demanded arms.

A REMARKABLE HEN.—Mr. Blucher, of Farm Isle, (Isle of Shoals) owns a hen that accompanies him daily in his fishing boat, and denotes satisfaction at unusual success, by audible demonstrations. The hen also goes in his boat to Portsmouth, scrambles on to the wharf, picks about in the vicinity, never failing to be "on hand" when wanted. Mr. Blucher brought up this hen by hand, and she would never roost or keep with the poultry; she also has the crow of the male and the bearing of the game cock. All the animals on the farm, pay the hen marked respect; even the great house dog, and an immense tom cat, seems to take it as a matter of course to obey the hen. At an intimation from Mr. Blucher, this hen will take to the water, and paddle about like a duck, and frequently from the edge of the shore or rocks is seen to pull in fish of considerable size.—*Bos'on Post.*

OBJECTIST AND CHRISTIANITY.—On the last Sunday a well dressed stranger just arrived in the city, entered one of the churches just as service was beginning, and walked up one of the aisles. But not a pew door was opened to him; whereupon he retraced his steps, mounted the gallery stairs and entered the *'niggers' seat'* where room was promptly made for him. On seeing this, one of the church wardens went up to him, and, asked him to decend, saying he would find a proper place for him. "No place is so proper for me" replied the stranger, "as where I find the most polite and courteous company. This is the best seat in this church, and I will remain where I am."—*Albany Bee.*

GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S LINIMENT, has received the above title from thousands who have been benefited by its use. In operation it is powerful, never failing to give immediate relief, and permanently curing the diseases for which it is recommended. For the last year I have placed before the public testimony of undoubted character from many persons well known throughout the county of Westchester, where the great reputation of this medicine was first established. During the past year I have received from all parts of the county a mass of evidence of the great value of this celebrated remedy sufficient to fill volumes, of which I have selected a few certificates. For the following diseases Hunt's Liniment is a certain, safe and speedy cure

Rheumatism, Spinal affection, Weakness and Pains in the back and chest, contractions of the muscles, sore Throat, Quinsey, Issues, Ulcers, Ague in the breast and face, Tooth ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, frosted Feet, Bunions, Corns, and all diseases of the Nerves. As a stengthener of the Nervous System it exceeds all the plasters and medicines in the world. It is only necessary to try it to be convinced that it will do all that the proprietors professes. Its reputation is constantly increasing, and in every instance where it has been used it is always kept as a necessary Family Medicine. Read the evidence from abroad.

CERTIFICATE.

East Eerlin, Pa., May 28, 1847.

Geo. E. Stanton—Dear Sir: I consider it my duty to express my sentiments in behalf of your invaluable medicine, *Hunt's Liniment*.

I have for some time past used the Liniment in my practice, for various diseases, and feel satisfied, from the success attending its application, that it merits all that can be said in its behalf. I consider it one of the best *external remedies* I have ever used in case of Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Pains, Bruises, Swellings, Cuts, &c. The cheap rate at which the article is to be had, places it within the reach of all. It should form the principal external remedy of every family. DANIEL BAKER, M. D.

This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants, & Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietor GEO. E. STANTON, N. Y. GEORGE E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Erie; B. C. Town, North East; S. L. Jones & Co., Girard.

Erie, May 1, 1848. 6m30

WHOLESALE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and others who have not purchased their Spring supplies of Sugar, Molasses, White Lead, Nails, &c., &c., will find it to their advantage to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Our arrangements are such that we can furnish on the shortest notice, most articles needed by retail dealers, at Pittsburgh prices, transportation added. Call at A. King's ware house, 8th street Landing. RUST & KELSEY, Ag'ts.

Erie, May 3, 1848. 6m32

ERIE MONEY WANTED FOR GOODS!

AT NO. 2, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received, and will continue to have on hand at all times, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of FAMILY GROCERIES, which I will sell at the *lowest Cash prices* for *Erie Bank Bills*, at the sign of the Dollar for Dollar. Those who may have that kind of money on hand, will do well to call and examine my *stock and prices*, which I think cannot fail to give general satisfaction.

Also, all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods at the best market rates.

Do not forget to call at No. 2, Reed House, and examine for yourselves. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie, May 12, 1848.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the Barrel or Gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

Bonnets! Bonnets!

GOOD assortment of Leg Leghorn, China Pearl, Lace, Straw Gimp, Rutland, &c. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

May 19. 7

ERIE CIGAR MANUFACTORY.

SEIGNIOR & Co. are Manufacturing and have constantly on hand a general assortment of *Cigars, Tobacco* and *Snuff*, of all kinds and prices, which they will sell at Wholesale or Retail a *little cheaper* than the cheapest, at No. 3, Reed House.

May 5, 1848. 2

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Linds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.

May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnel Block, state street. (May 8.) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c., just received 5y (May 19) H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House.

June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No, 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Print and Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St. M. MAYER.

Erie, June 7th, 1848.

150 *GALLONS* Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing. *CARTER & BROTHER*

June 28.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

DR. TOWNSEND'S EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE is the most THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is times cheaper, pleasanter, safer, purging, sickening or debilitating cures diseases without vomiting, and warranted superior to any sold. It the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE. Sarsaparilla over all The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
6,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medecine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season: It has never been known to injure in the least, the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchittus, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I branched with difficulty, and expectorated with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. I believe me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 9ll years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old, had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it; and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and left the skin as smooth and fair now: and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla, it will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life" should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most distinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster-st.

New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times larger than Dr. Townsend's, thereby hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates; others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to allow the use of their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puffs it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who mends hoes, digs wells, and doctors horses by-times for a livelihood. They also publish bad certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. T. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2d street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Baltimore; P. M. Gordon, Charleston; Wright & Co. 111, Charles street, New Orleans; 103 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.

May 1, 1848. 6y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to puffing in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in THIS CITY AT LEAST, as I intend to sell for Cash and will make it an object to those that pay down for their goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnetts, Kentucky Jeans, Linens, Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Earlston do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a full and new article; plaid and plain Linen, for traveling dresses; Apaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, striped and dotted Muslins, Crayats, a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Crayats, &c., ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; mack, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do., mack silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and mixed silk Gloves, black and white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandana, do., Spilled silk do., Ginghams, and crash, diaper crash and towelling, blackstock do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.

Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

SUB-SOIL PLOW!—Farmers are invited to examine a newly invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," and made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry by

May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 14 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of

Girard, Feb 28, 1848.—tf41 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

THE BEST assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by May 8. H. COOK.

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment: Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou' Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

REMOVAL.

GEORGE SELDEN & SON have removed their store to No. 5, Cheapside, one door south of Tibbals & Dewey's store. They have a general assortment of Goods, and will be receiving a new stock in a few days. Erie, May 12, 1848.

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 1

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the sportes notice.

JOHN GOLDING.

Erie, March 23, 1848. 3m15

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our togue. Suffice it to say, we will sell one yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 20 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.

Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

4600 POUNDS Pittsburgh Hams on hand and for sale low by [June 21.] H. COOK.

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year 1647, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while chopping in the wood, I foolishly chopped my foot nearly off, instead of the tree. During this misfortune I employed myself in perusing the fragment leaves of an old volume, printed in England some hundred of years ago. Among these scattered leaves I read of an herb which had been analyzed by some of England's ancient Alchemysts, showing properties and qualities never before found in any plant that was ever discovered.

This one herb, under the force of the Retort and Crucible, developed more than ten distinct properties. This fact struck my mind so forcibly, that it was impossible for me to get rid of it. Something seemed to tell me that Providence, whose special care is extended toward all his creatures, had never concentrated into one small herb so many medical qualities, as various and as complicated, although perfectly identical as the human blood, without a wise and good purpose. Here was to be found the acids, the alkalies, the oils, the water, the air, the salts, the soda, &c., all combined, concentrated, and chemically united into one single element of power, forming substance more allied and in affinity to the human blood than was ever before discovered in the works of nature.

Laboring under these impressions for several years I became uneasy and discontented, and unwilling to confine myself to the duties of a farmer.

Everything seemed to point my mind to one object, viz: the preparation of this herb into medicine. I then determined to return to the city of New York. I did so, and immediately inquired for the herb. It was not to be found. I then sent to Europe and there found it under another name.

Having prepared the article to my satisfaction, I gave it away to all who would use it. Hundreds, I might say thousands, took it into their families and used it, some for one thing and some for another, all from the very first to the very last, pronounced it of unrivalled excellence and power.

The first case that came under my observation was a man that had lost the use of his arm for some years. The ointment restored the use of his arm completely in a few days. This surprised me as much as it did the patient. After him came a man with sore eyes produced by gunpowder—a very bad one indeed. One box only, sufficed to make a perfect cure. And I would here remark that hundreds have been cured of sore eyes who never found any relief save in this ointment.

There next came a woman who was suffering excruciating pain from the ague in the face. Her physician (thinking it the toothache) had extracted seven of her teeth. But the difficulty remained as bad as ever. The application of the All-Healing Ointment was attended with immediate cessation of pain. Her face however began to swell, and the surface was covered over with pimples eruption like prickly heat. In one day all this disappeared. About the same time, a lady made application with it for the headache of long standing, and a falling of the hair. Since this I have known the Ointment to cure cases of ten, twenty and forty years standing I hesitate not to say, that it is almost an infallible remedy for this complaint.

About this time there were two cases, one of Consumption, and the other of Scrofula, which had baffled the skill of every physician who prescribed. It was wonderful to witness the effect of the Ointment on these persons. No one would believe it unless they had personally witnessed it. But it did the work properly. There was no half way business, for they recovered their health in a few months.

Rheumatism, Fever, Quinsey, Sore Throat, Cutaneous Eruptions Diseases of the Spine, and Nervous Complaints were treated with unheard of success. But for Chest diseases, such as Asthma, Pain and oppression, I believe is no better remedy. Also, the common diseases, such as Ulcer Sores, Scald Head, Humors of the Skin, Inflamation, Piles, Sore eyes, Sprains, Bruises and Burns, if seems to be a perfect antidote. People would come into the store smiting, wishing to know if I was really the Second Son, or whether the Ointment had, I gave them was nature. For said they, not one single application has failed to cure.

Liver Complaint, particularly, was treated with great and universal success.

It produced such good results in all cases, that it has been noised abroad, and I was offered sums of money for a receipt, to make it for private use merely. Every man spoke well of it, as it had done so much good.

Notwithstanding all, I have been careful not to recommend it, except in cases I know it would do good. I was never willing to lend myself to any thing without testing its merits. This I endeavored to do on every occasion, and when I acted as one as the Sick Committee in the Lodge of I. O. of O. F. I then tested it upon Brothers in the most critical conditions, and had abundant opportunity of proving its worth.

And in conclusion, I will remark that I have placed this Ointment before the people of the U. States during the last 9 or 12 mo's. and so general has been the satisfaction, and so great amount of good done, that more than half a million of boxes has been sold. I do really believe there never was a medicine which gained such wide spread, universal and unanimous satisfaction as the All-Healing Ointment. From all parts of the land there have come up one deep, sincere, and universal voice of approbation, saying McAlister, thy tongue hath dropped the word of truth and love, while health forever attends thy footsteps." And were I now to give all the good sayings of the people, their unqualified approval, their thankfulness and gratitude, their joy at recovering from disease and sickness, I could fill a volume.

JAMES McALISTER, New York.

☞ The above medicine may be had at the Drug and Chemical Store of BURTON & PERKINS, Erie. eow3m51

Boot and Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and rented the stand of Samuel Hays, on the east side of the Diamond, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends and customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with neatness, durability and dispatch, and at moderate rates. He hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be had elsewhere. A. GABLE.

Feb. 23, 1848. 3m43

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire sett of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

NEW GOODS.

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style and cheapness, our stock will be found unsurpassed by anything in this city. With a steady determination to stand wholly upon our own merits, we leave lengthy advertisements and stereotyped puffing to our more *gassy neighbors.*

BROWN & McCARTER

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

BY EXPRESS AND RAILROAD.

ALLYN & COIT have received, and are now receiving, their stock of RICH SPRING DRY GOODS among which will be found the latest, nicest and cheapest GOODS of the season, to which the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity is invited. Don't forget the store—*Corner of Sixth Street and the Public Square.*

April 29, 1848.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10,] ALLYN & COIT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK 8.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by [June 60] ALLYN & COIT.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do, Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 10, 1848. 1

ADMININISTRATORS' NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Peter Hartman, late of Millcreek township, dec'd., having been granted the subscrib'r, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. HENRY GINGRICH, Ad'mr.

June 10, 1848. 6t4

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTAING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and sadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care. Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, April 22, 1848.

GREAT AMERICAN REMED